

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—Mr. L. D. Durham has returned from Breathitt, where he has been for several weeks on legal business.

—There was a box supper at the Watt's Creek school house last Thursday night for the benefit of the Sunday-school.

—Col. F. S. Horton, who has been running the Advocate here for some time, has bought the entire outfit, and says he is going to make it the best newspaper in the country.

—The young people had a delightful time at Mr. E. M. Huguely's last Friday evening, at a social given in honor of his sister, Miss Rella, who is visiting him from Richmond.

—Rev. A. S. Petry was in Pine Knot last Sunday. Mr. J. Speed Carroll, who has been teaching school at Roost, in Bell county, is at home this week. Orit Johnson has a new son at his home. Mother and son doing well.

—Rev. J. N. Prestidge baptized 41 converts last Sunday afternoon as the result of the revival services at the Baptist church. Dr. Rider, of New York, preached at the Congregational church last Sunday morning and evening.

—Mrs. Ellen Berry was burned to death at the home of her son, Mr. Sharp Berry, last Monday. Mrs. Berry was about 90 years old, and for the last few years her mind had been very bad, and some one staid in her room most all the time. On last Monday she sent the girl who staid in her room out on an errand, and when she returned the old lady was lying on the floor burned to a crisp. She was buried in the family burying-ground Tuesday.

LIBERTY.

—Mr. W. B. Jones, of Moreland, assisted by Ben Staton, of this place, has just finished putting on a heavy coat of black diamond paint on the roof of our valuable court house, which has enhanced its looks considerably, and will no doubt extend its durability.

—On Friday last Deputy Sheriff Prior Young captured Frank Lanham, charged with making an unlawful assault upon a married woman, but the prisoner escaped. On Saturday evening Marshal Dever, of Hustonville, notified Young that he had captured Lanham near that place. Deputy Young immediately went to Hustonville, and returned with him about 4 a. m. on the next morning, and delivered him to Jailer Brown.

—Since our last there has been a slight matrimonial revival in Casey. Married on the 8th, by A. J. Gibony, John Mason to Miss Sabrina Mason. On the 9th, by the same, at Prescott's hotel, L. B. Minor to Miss Nora Moore. License were also issued on the 11th to Mr. John Ellis and Miss Bettie Read, and J. B. Riffe and Miss Carpenter. License were also granted to Richard Spradling and Jere Shannon, but we failed to get the names of the premeditated brides.

POETICAL GEMS.

BY E. T. SMITH, LOUISA, VA.

The Golden Rod.

A little Miss, with charming air
Asked her father, please to tell her,
"What flowers are these, with blondest hair,
That cover the fields with their yellow?"

Two Ways of Looking At It.

In callow youth with what fond care
We pet the dimple upon our chin,
But in old age how oft we swear
When we've to shave the beard therein.

The Delinquent Subscriber.

"There's a light ahead," a sick delinquent said
To an editor, when about to expire;
Then the editor said: "That light, I am afraid,
Is a reflection from Old Nick's blaring fire."

Love's Transformation.

A maiden fair in satin sat,
In serge her beau was surging
In language so convincing, that
"Twas eloquent, and urging.

But ere he climbed to climas' verge
With words that came so pat in,
His lap had lapsed from dreary serge,
For then 'twas truly SAT IN.

Somebody's Typewriter

Each pink-tinted finger, bewitchingly twinkles
And tingles my heart, as she fingers each key
For with sunny smiles she smooths out the wrinkles
Of Care's ravel'd sleeve, that the days bring to me.

Yet 'tis very strange—most wonderfully strange
What effect her spells can work on a teller
When she takes her range—her orthographic range
And tries for a spell, her hand as a SPELLER.

The Rev. T. B. Pandian, a Hindoo, who has embraced Christianity, is endeavoring to arouse sympathy in England for the Pariahs, outcasts of Southern India. They number over 8,000,000, and, although, entirely free by law, are forbidden by the caste men to drink pure water. They are, therefore, compelled to go miles to get water, and in practice most of the Pariahs drink only the dirty water left in furrows and pools in fields and jungle. The consequence is that they are constant victims to dysentery, and that, when any typhoid disease strikes the villages, they die in great numbers.

—Major B. G. Thomas was offered a few days ago by Foxhall Keene \$25,000 for the year-old brother of the great Domino. The Major refused the offer and last night the colt was found dangerously injured in the pasture.

ROWLAND.

—Messrs. Daniel O'Malley and James P. Kearns, two prominent L. & N. men, of Lebanon Junction, were in our city Wednesday.

—If the present administration fulfills the party's pledges to the people, and they feel the effects of it, there will not be republicans enough left to start a country grave-yard.

—W. W. Elkin has been employed to cut meat for one of our boarding houses, and he makes choice steak out of every part of the beef, the neck not excepted. This is a fine art and one which the denizens of the country should encourage.

—Uncle Sam Spoonamore was 79 years old a few days ago and after eating a sumptuous meal he went out and helped his son, J. T., maul rails in the afternoon. He is in good health and does all kinds of farm work. This is the result of living slowly and sleeping soundly.

—Mr. Marion Beets and Miss Liza Lenahan were quietly married Monday evening at Rev. M. N. Early's. No one was present except the minister's family and the bride's mother. We tender congratulations. It is strange, however, that according to Holy Writ, a man must leave his father and mother and cleave unto his wife, while the wife can have one or both of them around all the time.

—A vote will be taken in a short time in Stanford on the question of establishing a graded school. We take it that the people need no argument in favor of the proposition, as they are intelligent and realize the fact that education is an indispensable factor in the make-up of civilization. It is well-known that crime is generally found among the ignorant, and the small tax imposed to support such a school would be met by a less rate being required to run the machinery of courts to prosecute crime. Again it would invite immigration and as the value of property is regulated by population, it would of course be enhanced. There are many other reasons in favor of the proposition, to say nothing of the fact that it is the duty of every man to surrender a part of his own comfort and some of his natural rights for the good of society and the promotion of the general welfare. The church excepted, our schools furnish stepping stones to everything that is great, good, high, pure and ennobling in life.

HUBBLE.

—James Engleman is down from Madison. L. G. Hubble has gone to Pulaski county to look at some jack colts. Mr. Al Luce and wife are expected in soon to live with their father, Myram Luce, of this place.

—Tuesday was turkey day here and about 500 were bought and gathered in at 6 cents. There were gathered in at one time before Thanksgiving about 400, both flocks making an aggregate of about 900 and bringing \$784.00. This does not include what has been bought by other buyers and sold at other times in a small way.

—Miss Iantha Snow, who has been in the West for some three months visiting friends, has returned and to the surprise of everybody, brought her bosom friend and companion for life with her. He is Mr. Ed Kenton, formerly of Cumberland county, Ky. He has been in the west for some time; and they were married last Thursday in Savannah, Mo. We wish them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

Have you a thought about going to Florida this winter? It's the greatest resting place in America. Season soon opens. Elegant hotels, magnificent tropical surroundings.

While people in the North shiver and button their great coats closer, you can sail summer streams, lounge through the magnolias, or rest under the bloom of orange groves.

You can angle in the best stocked, fishing waters of America.

You can have the most perfect hotel service.

The way to reach Florida is by the Vestibled Trains of the Queen & Crescent Route.

Finest trains in the South.

Solid Trains and Through Sleepers to Jacksonville.

109 miles shorter than any other line.

Service as perfect as a modern American railway can make it.

Apply to any agent, or send your address to W. C. Rineason, G. P. A., Cincinnati O., for winter tourist rates, schedules, information as to hotels, etc. See that your tickets lead over The Queen & Crescent Route.

The Suez Canal, the greatest work of marine engineering, is 88 miles long, and reduces the distance from England to India from 11,379 miles to 7,628 miles.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. If you have never used this great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at A. K. Penny's drug store. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

MIDDLEBURG.

—Janie Walsh Institute is thought to be on sure footing again.

—Mr. P. H. Taylor's school at Yosemite will close Friday with an entertainment at night.

—There will be a Christmas tree at the Christian church on Christmas night.

—Uncle John Conlter, who has been very low with lagrippe, is able to walk about the house.

—The Mountain Echo scribe of this place, in a recent issue of that paper, after noting the probability of a wedding and the progress of a protracted meeting, both of which were past and forgotten, pitched into us again with all the vim he could command. It was not our intention to notice anything else that he might say, but just for the fun of the thing we will give him a few more quids to chew on, as it seems that is about all he is good for. In his reference to us as a teacher, he seems to have forgotten that he has followed the business of teaching for the last 40 years at least, without any success whatever, except in the drawing of his salary. If our efforts in the school room had all been abortive we could not have been a worse failure than the Echo correspondent, at least if half be true that is said of his teaching. Now, we want it understood, that this is our last, regardless of what he may say in the future. But before closing we wish to say that we have an aversion to the throwing of either mud or stones, but if driven to throw either, we prefer to use the latter. And as the Mountain Echo man has suggested it, if he will shed his oil cloth coat, replace his slouch hat with one more respectable, button up the front of his pantaloons, and wash his feet, we might be induced to engage for a short time in a throwing match with him, but until these conditions are complied, we shall avoid him as we would a skunk.

BRODHEAD.

—C. W. Adams, a good citizen who lived about two miles out of town, died last Friday of heart failure.

—Mr. Thomas McRoberts, Jr., went to Stanford the first of this week. Mr. J. H. Chen, of Greenwood, is at the Albright House having Dr. I. S. Burdett treat his eyes.

—Mr. George C. Holden, of Cincinnati, O., the postoffice inspector, was in our town Monday looking after the robbery which occurred in the postoffice on the night of Sept. 21st.

—The meeting that has been in progress at the Baptist church for the last two weeks, conducted by Elders S. C. Humphreys, of Bardstown, and A. J. Pike, the pastor, closed Sunday night, with ten additions to the church, five of whom was received by confession and baptism.

—Mr. Wm. Francisco, of Gum Sulphur, and Miss Floy Sharp were united in matrimony Sunday in the presence of a large crowd of friends in the Baptist church, Eld. A. J. Pike officiating. Mr. A. E. Albright and Miss Robert L. Yeakey, Mr. Jack Melvin and Miss Lizzie Herren were the attendant parties.

—The C. O. Minstrels, billed to be at the Albright hall Saturday night, and when the crowd arrived it was soon learned that a part of them was considerably under the influence of intoxicants. Some of them soon began to curse and swear, and exhibit their weapons, some having pistols and others knives, and this unbecoming conduct was kept up all evening, and at night a part of the crowd, with one or two of Brodhead's smart Alexs, kept up a disturbance on the streets, shooting off their pistols, etc., until after church was over, disturbing the people at church, and intimidating ladies, inasmuch that several of them expressed fear in going to their homes. Warrants were issued for about six of the Crab Orchard boys, and two of Rockcastle's lads. We can truthfully say that we have never had a worse set of ruffians to visit our town than those. In all due respect for Crab Orchard, for she has many good citizens that we admire, it would be good for some of those young men that they could be kept at home until they learn now to treat their fellow-men in a sister town. We understand that some of the show boys said that they were not responsible for the bad conduct of those men—that it was a crowd that followed them. We will say for the benefit of the innocent that the names of the guilty parties will appear in this paper, when their cases are investigated by the court, and the boys had a lawyer in the crowd, who can plead their own cases without charges.

"A few weeks ago," says a correspondent in the Philadelphia Record, "I saw a pale young man suffering from nosebleed, holding out the forefingers of each hand to a physician, who was engaged in tying them together with a string placed around the last joint of each finger. I asked him if that would cure nosebleed and he answered curtly: 'Yes.' I waited a few minutes and saw the cure effected."

—The decrease in the earnings of the L. & N. for the first week in December, as compared with last year, was \$74,430.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—The class at Garrard College will give a musicale on the evening of the 21st in the college chapel.

—The union meeting Sunday night will be held at the Presbyterian church. Services by Eld. Greer.

—Deputy Collector Thos. Austin has returned from a raid through some of the mountain counties. He and his posse succeeded in destroying four illicit distilleries.

—Miss Alice Young returned to school in Virginia to-day. Mr. H. C. Jennings is sick with the grip. Col. W. S. Ferguson is in town.

—In contests between members of the prize ring, there is rarely, if ever, any loss of life; and yet prize fights are denounced by many of those who are the especial champions of "Foot Ball," in which many lives have been lost, to say nothing of the cuts, bruises and wounds inflicted in a game that is as senseless as it is ludicrous.

—Mrs. Josephine Henry has opened up her batteries upon foot ball, and in a lengthy and well-written communication in the Lexington Leader, denounces the game as brutalizing and less reputable than prize fighting. She thinks that if our colleges continue to encourage such games, they ought to be supplanted by common schools.

—At a meeting of the directors of the league of the American wheelmen held at Louisville Monday, they chose the Lancaster band as their official band in Kentucky. This insures the boys a number of fine trips, the principal one being to the annual meet and races of the bicyclists at Owensboro next spring. The boys also have a partial engagement to go to Washington with the Knights of Pythias.

—When the postoffices are disposed of and the stillhouse watches are comfortably seated, the public will get quite a breathing spell upon the subject of "patronage." A dispenser of patronage and a postoffice peddler is an important personage, and everybody, old and young, big and little, learned and unlearned, rich and poor, is deeply interested in knowing who is to lick stamps at Bugtown, or sit straddle of a whisky barrel at the tangletail distillery of Mr. Jones, at Bullfrog Hollow.

—The good people of Lexington have organized a "Humane Society," the chief object of which is the prevention of cruelty to animals. They have adopted a badge of German silver to be worn on the outside of the coat, which is thought will add to the effectiveness of the order. It does not appear that the society has taken any steps to prevent cruelty to the members of foot ball teams, but it may be that they regard those who engage in that game as entitled to no protection, and hence, give their time and attention to objects of more importance.

—Quite a revival has taken place in the Masonic lodge at this place, since the visit of the grand lecturer, John Augustus Williams, several weeks since. The public lecture by Mr. Williams was well attended, and the impression made upon the audience was such as to create a general interest in this ancient and honorable order. The Third Degree was conferred at the meeting on Monday, the 11th, as well as the First Degree upon two candidates for initiation. Another initiation took place on Tuesday evening, the 12th. The annual election of officers for the ensuing year will be held on the 27th inst.

—It will be but a short time until the statesmen who have been selected to make the laws will convene at the Capitol. How long they will stay remains to be seen. If they should attempt to imitate the makers of the constitution, or the last legislature, the probabilities are they will not get through short of doomsday. As a general rule inferior men are selected to fill most of the offices, both State and National, and until the people rise in their majesty and notify seekers of office that their services are not needed, there is very little hope of any improvement in the quality of talent selected to fill positions of public trust.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—The Swiss Bell Ringers, who were here on the 12th, was one of the best entertainments that has been here this season, and they had the smallest audience.

—Marriage license have been issued to the following parties in December: Daniel Boone and Julia Jackson; H. B. Philpot and Sallie Barnard; F. B. Gray and Nancy Jones.

—Ballow and Collins, the train wreckers, were brought here Wednesday morning by the jailer of Covington, the United States judge deciding that they should be tried by the State authorities.

—The Estill Eagle tells of Judge Redwine excusing a juror for coming late to court. The juror said the bed fell down with him and his wife three times during the night, and when he did finally get to sleep he slept too late. The Judge closed his remarks thus: "If you were not so recently married I would not excuse you, but I don't want it to happen again."

TO OUR FRIENDS

AND CUSTOMERS.

Do you Want to Buy a Useful Present?

And at prices to suit the times? If so, come to us. Our motto is good goods at the same price you pay for shoddy stuff at many places. We give as a suggestion something from among this list for a

CHRISTMAS

Present: Cloaks reduced to \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.50 and up.

OUR SPLENDID LINE

Of Dress Goods at reduced prices. See our all wool Black Serges and Henriettas at 48c, 65c, 75c, \$1 and 1.25. We have a few Eider-down Comforts left, which we will sell at cost.

A : Nice : Assortment

Of Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, &c. As usual our Handkerchief stock is still the best. See our initial Handkerchief at 5c. New Muffs, Gloves, Ties, &c. 4-4 Chenille Table Cover \$1. Mats at prime cost. 6-4 Chenille Table Cover at \$1.50. Entire stock of Boots at cost. All wool Shirt 75c. Fancy and Red Calicoes at 5c. Odds and ends in Children's Underwear

BELOW : COST.

—We throw—

NO BAIT,

But give you anything in our stock at prices as low if not lower than any of our competitors. We wish to thank our customers for their patronage and hope for a continuance through the coming year, and we promise to always look to their interest, as their interest is ours.

Very Respectfully,

SEVERANCE & SON.

Merry Christmas

IS ALMOST HERE.

R. Zimmer

As usual, is ready for it with the biggest line of

Toys, Dolls, Fruits, Candies, &c.

Ever brought to Stanford. His store is a regular Emporium for Xmas goods and the best part about it is he is selling them 10 per cent. lower than anybody. Come in and examine. A visit will convince you that he is the man to buy your Christmas supplies from.

For Oysters, Celery and the like he is headquarters.

MEALS SERVED TO ORDER.

R. ZIMMER.

H. & C. RUPLEY,

Merchant Tailor.

Is Receiving His

FALL : AND : WINTER : GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

FARRIS & HARDIN,

Have open and ready for your inspection an immense assortment of

Holiday Goods,

And you are cordially invited to call and see them while the stock is unbroken.

THE GOSSIP OF GOTHAM.

A Coming Reconciliation Between Mr. and Mrs. Deacon.

Howells a Revolutionist—Destruction of Miss Ah Fong's Wedding Gift—A Postmaster's Dilemma—Digging for Treasures.

[Copyright, 1893.]

A reconciliation between Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Deacon, they of pistol and paramour fame, is what the relatives of this sun-dared couple have been trying to bring about for some time. Only very recently has there been reason to hope for a successful issue of these efforts. Mrs.

Baldwin, stepmother of Mrs. Deacon, and young Baldwin, a brother, have been mainly active in the negotiations. The interests and future of the Deacon children—financially, not morally—have been powerful arguments with Mr. Deacon. It seems that he has even consented to an interview with his former wife in the presence of a third party. What sort of a reconciliation is to be arrived at seems conjecturable. Friends of Mr. Deacon say he will not do anything more than agree to see his wife now and again, but Mrs. Deacon's friends declare that she has been given to understand that the husband is willing to forget all the past.

What gives color to all this is the advent of letters which throw an entirely new light upon the relations with Abella. Those epistles, in connection with other evidence, show that Mrs. Deacon's conduct was inspired by devotion to a friend whose secrets must be guarded under penalty of social ostracism. During the divorce proceedings, it now appears, Mrs. Deacon could have cleared herself from all imputations had she chosen to make known all she knew.

All these things are said to be paving the way to a final reconciliation of this couple.

A Postmaster's Dilemma.

Postmaster Dayton's trip to Chicago was made not only to see the world's fair, but to gain an insight into postal methods outside of his own city. He has not expressed himself one way or the other on the subject of the proposed convention of postmasters which it is hoped to hold in Washington. The postmasters should they meet are expected to petition congress for a law giving them tenure of office during good behavior. Civil service reformers are at the head of this scheme, say the department sages.

What annoys Dayton now is the accusation of being under Mayor Gilroy's thumb. The mayor, having been instrumental in Dayton's appointment, may feel that he should have a hand in the distribution of the spoils. At all events, it seems that Mr. Dayton and Mr. Gilroy are not on the best of terms, a fact which will have an important influence on New York politics.

Digging for Treasures.

The attention paid to St. Luke's hospital, the institution in which the Vanderbilts are interested, is doubtless responsible for the revival of stories concerning the burial of treasure, decades ago, on the site of that granite pile. Gold, silver and jewels that would make a Monte Cristo seem poor in comparison figure in the narrative of those who place faith in these legends.

A hospital patron, who is very near the Vanderbilts, gives this account of it:

"The treasure story originated years since, owing to a find of misers' hoards near the hospital lot. So far from there being a wish to dig for treasure on the grounds, I doubt if there has been the remotest whisper of such a thing. Indeed, most of the officers and patrons of St. Luke's do not know that treasure was even supposed to be buried near the hospital. There is absolutely no foundation for the story."

"What of the report that St. Luke's people repudiate the treasure story so as to get it themselves?"

"Well, if anyone thinks there is a fortune under the ground, let him buy the property and begin digging."

The Business Lover.

Mrs. Frank Leslie is about to connect her name with a new eccentricity. She will attempt a business revolution.

That is, business is now too matter of fact. There should be more heart in it. The customers of a house should be a sort of club, obliging it to be more lenient and agreeable. Then there should be receptions during business hours. The families of business men should be more a part of the trade than they are. The Orientals, Mrs. Leslie thinks, manage such things better than we do. In the "Arabian Nights," for instance, the merchants made love

and danced and did other things in the course of their work. The trouble in our country is that the people do not get much fun in business hours. We are all of us too busy.

According to Mrs. Leslie there is to be a change. There must be no cast iron rules. The employees should hold levees and teas and all the rest of it. That a change must come she has no doubt.

Wilde and the Sunflower.

The present sunflower ornament craze is one of the indications that Oscar Wilde will soon be among us once more. As Mr. Wilde, however, has discarded the sunflower of late his admirers should be careful. The gentian blossom is now the floral manifestation of his aesthetic soulfulness. Mr. Wilde has been expressing unbounded admiration, of late, for the work of Mrs. S. Van Rensselaer Cruger, the literary star of the

Four Hundred. The lady, it is understood, is to be made the subject of a poem by the visiting versifier, in which she will be compared to that Sulpicia whose rhythmic sweetness perturbed the souls of Roman lovers. The production is to be a sort of knock-at-the-gates-of-society. The Vanderbilts have always been deeply interested in Oscar Wilde, and when he does arrive he will doubtless be afforded no end of a good time.

Howells as an Anarchist.

Author William D. Howells is about to come out as an advocate of radical changes in the social system. He is even accused of decided leanings toward anarchy. As is well known, he condemned the execution of the Chicago anarchists. In recent years he has taken the position that the New York police have been acting entirely too arbitrarily toward the social up-heavers of the East side. Such men as Baroness and, in a way, Herr Most, do an educational work, he contends. It is not likely, however, that Mr. Howells will become a political leader. His idea is to elaborate such theories as he holds into a book that will rank with "Les Miserables" in French fiction. That is, Mr. Howells does not say the production will rank with that classic, but his literary friends declare that it will.

Mr. Howells is the only living American author whose books are much read by the princess of Wales.

Wedding Gifts to a Chinese Bride.

There is a deep regret in the Chinese quarters of New York over the accident to the jeweled canopy intended as the Chinese-American wedding present to Commander Whiting's bride. The object was a series of Chinese flags, ensigns and shields entwined. It must have cost a pretty sum, as the former Chinese minister subscribed liberally and his countrymen from Gotham to San Francisco contributed according to their means. There were pearls, rubies and other precious stones sprinkled over the yellow silk that formed the material of the canopy. It was intended to adorn the bed posts of the couple's room, for Chinese consider this the luckiest form of gift.

Unfortunately, a fire in the Chinese quarter ruined the proposed gift, and only the gems and the gold are now fit for anything. If the incident possesses any significance at all Christians would deem it a bad omen.

The Chinese, however, say that this is a beneficent portent. It means long life for Commander and Mrs. Whiting, with many beautiful children and no end of earthly happiness.

DAVID WECHSLER.

Telegraphers' Conversation.

Their morning greeting to a friend in a distant city is usually "g. m." and the farewell in the evening "g. n." the letters, of course, standing for good morning and good night. The salutation may be accompanied by an inquiry by one as to the health of the other, which would be expressed thus: "How r u mng?" And the answer would be: "I'm pty w; hw r u?" or "I'm nt fig vy w; fraid I've gt t malaria."

By the time these courtesies have taken place some early messages have come from the receiving department or from some other wire and the man before whom they are placed says: "Wl hrs a fu; gol durm ts everlastin' grind. I wish i was rich."

And the other man says: "No rest for wicked; min. pen." the last words indicating that he wants the sender to wait a minute while he adjusts and tests his pen. Presently he clicks out "g. a." meaning "go ahead," and the day's work has begun.

Operators laugh over the wire or rather they convey the fact that they are amused. They do this by telegraphing "ha, ha." Very great amusement is indicated by sending "ha" slowly and repeating it several times, and a smile is expressed by sending "ha" once or perhaps twice.—Washington Star.

IN FASHION'S WHIRL.

LATE NOVELTIES IN CLOAKS, GOWNS AND TRIMMINGS.

A Handsome Garment For Fall Visiting Dress—The Tendency to Drape Skirts Revisited—Popularity of Fur Trimming—A Rich Silk For Sumptuous Toilets.

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NOTHING can be richer than the long cloaks that are to be worn for full visiting dress this winter. One just received is of black Lyons velvet, reaching from the shoulders to the ground, and is gathered to a round yoke filling from there to the bottom. It is lined throughout with quilted heliotrope satin and bordered with wide bands of Alaska sable. There is a ripple of heliotrope broadcloth, braided with black and bordered with fur, and this reaches to the bottom of the cloak in front in jabot folds. With it is worn a black velvet hat, trimmed with heliotrope, velvet and plumes. The collar is high and bordered with fur. Another wrap is being made in the same style, but with the body of the cloak of dark green velvet and the jabot collar of cream white broadcloth, braided with black and gold, and this bids fair to be handsomer than the other. The black cloak costs \$300.

There are many other elegant long cloaks for grand occasions. One was cut princess shape, the skirt opening in front over a panel of richly embroidered blue cloth. The colors were blue, red and gold, and the pattern covered the entire front, only showing the cloth between the flowers. The cloak was of corduroy, dark blue in color, the whole bordered with a band of beaver. There was a triple cape of velvet of the same color, also bordered with fur. There were deep cuffs of fur. With this costume there was a tiny muff of the same kind of fur scarcely large enough for both hands.

One long wrap was plaited on a round yoke, and the front was of emerald velvet, with a deep fringe and netted beadings of jet and a fringe of the same across the bust. The back was of havana brown cloth, bordered with a handsome passementerie. There was a short cape, edged with natural beaver and with a velvet umbrella collar. A six inch band of beaver went around the back of the skirt at the bottom, and there was a collar of the same. There were no sleeves.

Another superb wrap had the back laid in plaits, with one wide box plait in the middle. The material of this was heavy black damask. It hung straight down from the yoke in front just as it did in the back. There was a 12 inch band of beaver around the bottom. The gigot sleeves and double ripple cape and worth collar are all of black velvet. With this also is carried a tiny muff. Some thought the muffs for this winter would be very large, but they so far are shown only with suits or wraps to match the fur and are very small indeed—much smaller than I have ever seen them.

One splendid mantle for a young woman was made of corinth armure silk, trimmed with flat lace insertions and deep silk fringe. This is cut to hang from the shoulders and has another cape coming part way down, with square corners, bordered with the black lace. This second mantle has three rows of deep fringe hung on in a festoon over each arm. There were three stiff sprung ruffles all around the shoulders, but not across the bust. There were bands of fine jet passementerie on each of these and down the front of the shoulders. There was a mite of a muff of black astrakhan with this, trimmed with a corinth red satin bow. This was to be worn over a shot silk, green and red, made with a plain skirt edged by two narrow flounces.

I notice a marked desire to drape skirts again, but this draping is produced by festooning one skirt over another or lifting up one side to show an apparent underskirt of other material. Some are looped that way to the knees on the right side or left, as may be, and the folds are left to fall loosely. I saw one that was really handsome and a rest to the eyes wearied with roundabout trimming. It was a chocolate colored cloth, with a wide band of steel gray reps around the bottom, headed by a narrow band of kimmer. This was lifted quite 20 inches, showing an underskirt of steel gray, with five upright maize ribbons an inch wide and two inches apart, and these were set with small silk buttons of white. There were three ribbons set on the breast in a point and covered with buttons. The waist and sleeves were of gray, with wide spring bertha of the cloth. The sleeves were balloon puffs. Indeed the most of the sleeves at present are either gigot or balloon puffs. Some skirts are cut out with deep scallops, and these buttonholed with small scallops, and under all an accordeon plaited skirt of a contrasting color, such as drab or tan over pink, with the other accessories of garnet velvet.

Fur trimming, narrow and wide, is seen on almost everything, even on some evening dresses. Ermine is worn quite largely by those who can obtain that expensive fur. Ermine collars and stoles are seen on velvet short cloaks, and there is something truly regal about that fur. Beaver is an expensive fur, but owing to its smooth, even surface it is the best for putting bandson any garment. Seal-skin this year is worth \$1 an inch, and she who has a sealskin may be doubly happy, since it is doubly valuable. Box capes and military capes are much liked in sealskin, and also those that are fitted on to a circular collar. Some have ripple collars of the fur, and these are bound with beaver or sable if possible. The military cape is the most often seen, but there is little real warmth in it, as the

wind blows up under it and makes it necessary to wear a very thick gown in cold weather.

A pretty house dress was made of purple cloth. It had three bands of mink fur around the skirt, each headed by two milliner's folds of satin of the same shade as the dress. The waist was plain and round, with a braided figaro, and this was bound with mink. The standing collar was also bound with fur. There was a ripple collar of the cloth, bound with satin and lined with purple and gold shot silk.

I saw another handsome dress of dark blue serge for a young lady. The skirt was cut umbrella shape, and down the side was a band of gray fox fur, and the same went around the bottom. The belt was of the fur, as were the cuffs and choker collar. There was a wide spring collar of tabac brown ribbed silk, and this was cut in front to represent revers, and the whole was bound with the fur. The band which went down the front started at the right shoulder and crossed diagonally, ending on the left side at the bottom.

I have noticed on many of the latest home and street garments a good bit of metal trimmings—that is to say, gold and silver braids, gilt spangles and gold threads in embroidery. The spangles are only for evening wear, and the braids, etc., are used to lighten up dark or heavy materials. It cannot be denied that a little judiciously employed is an improvement. For instance, take black or dark embroidery on white or light broadcloth, which needs a glint of gold here and there to reconcile the contrasting colors. It makes a fine dress look richer and a plain one more dressy.

Among the rich imported silks for sumptuous toilets is a royal purple velvet with flower-de-luce stamped upon it.



WINTER CLOAKS FOR VISITING.

if one may so call the peculiar weave, for the velvet ground is in relief, and the flower is sunken and woven in satin in natural colors and actual size. There are several styles of this, all bearing the same floral pattern, but produced in different colors. There are other patterns of royal velvet, with butterflies in natural colors and great yellow and purple moths worked out on gray velvet, and one exquisite pattern had a sage green ground and a wilderness of blue and white and pink morning glories on it.

These magnificent goods are to make the most elaborate evening dresses for matrons. They come double width and cost \$15 a yard. There is also a satin duchess, with a pale pink ground, and all over this is a lace pattern raised in white brocade, and it is so exquisitely wrought that one would think it draped with point lace. These expensive materials will not be cut up into small bits, but the skirt will be cut with gores in front and the rest in a long train, square or round. Some are simply gathered to a belt.

Dancing dresses for young ladies will be made very simply and of the light, silken tissues in preference to lace, as the lightest of these silk tissues are quite strong, while tulle and lace tear of their own weight sometimes.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

The Queen and Crescent Route is preparing to issue an elaborate publication in magazine form, descriptive of the different sections of the South tributary to its lines. Capitalists, tourists and business men are not likely to forget the southern cities so long as the Queen and Crescent Route can reach them with this artistic publication. Copy of this magazine will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps. Address, W. C. Rinearson, General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SAXBY'S QUERRY TO INGERBOLL.—This beautiful song (words and music regular sheet music size) will be mailed to any one enclosing 5c in stamps to D. G. Edwards, General Passenger Agent, C. H. & D. R. R., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. J. P. Blaise, an extensive real estate dealer in Lea Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that State during a recent blizzard, says the Saturday Review. Mr. Blaise had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaise sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and the next day was able to come to Lea Moines. Mr. Blaise regards his cure as simply wonderful.

For sale by W. B. McKoberts, Druggist, Stanford.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

For a sore throat there is nothing better than a small bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will nearly always effect a cure in one night's time. This remedy is also a favorite for rheumatism and has cured many severe cases. See bottles for sale by W. B. McKoberts, Druggist, Stanford.

THE GREAT XMAS SALE

SANTA CLAUS directs us to advise you to avoid the glitter and tinsel of Life and to buy this year for

CHRISTMAS

Only those things that will be of benefit now and hereafter. His great Emporium is with us and we are making prices for all—rich and poor, white and black, so that all may cheer the heart of some friend with a gift. Remember it is better to give than to receive, so come and spend your money where it will spread out and give you the greatest joy. What will do your friend more good than one of our cheap Cloaks or a beautiful Table Cloth and Napkins to match, or a pair of nice towels, or some Handkerchiefs, or a nice Muffler, or a nice pair of Gloves or Shoes, or a pair of Blankets or Comfort? For

The Men,

We have the third purchase of storm overcoats and Clothing, lower than ever. We intend to make this week and next the great gala week of our lives. We must clean out many lines of goods regardless of price. Don't delay till the stock is all broken and then blame us because you failed to get some of our splendid bargains. Here are some samples of what we are doing: Misses and Children's short Cloaks reduced from \$5 to \$2. The greatest reductions in Ladies' Cloaks ever made. We have a line of Ladies' fine black Cloaks worth in actual value \$20 which we propose to sell at \$12 to \$15. If you want something good come and see these goods. We have a ladies' genuine gondola Shoe, every pair guaranteed, at \$1.50, and we have a gentleman's Shoe, every pair guaranteed, at \$1.50. We have some men's and Boys' odd coats and vests that will be sold regardless of price. Every heart shall be made happy in the next two weeks with low prices and good goods. We have a beautiful lot of Moquett and Fur Rugs and some Seal Muffs for Christmas at very low prices. Also some beautiful Lace Curtains and Counterpanes and Window Shades. We are willing to do more for you than we can tell on paper. We never were very much on paper, but great with the tongue. Come and let us talk with you awhile. We forgot to tell the Ladies that we have the prettiest and cheapest line of Dress Goods ever offered in this city. We are in earnest about all we say and know we can do you good. Come and see us.

HUGHES & TATE.

OIL! OIL!

Will be delivered right at your door on the following days or the day thereafter. You will not be disappointed. It will be out your way as follows:

Crab Orchard and Preachersville Pikes.....Every Monday
Dudderar's Mill Pike.....Every Tuesday
Lancaster Pike.....Every Wednesday
Danville Pike.....Every Thursday
Hustonsville Pike.....Every Friday
Somerset Pike.....Every Saturday
Stanford.....Every Saturday
Rowland.....Every Wednesday

ALBERT HOMMEL, Rowland, Ky.

HAVE YOU A SWEETHEART,

A RELATIVE OR FRIEND,

Mother, Father, Child,

BROTHER OR SISTER?

If so we know you are going to make them a present during the

Holidays!

And in making your selection you can not afford to pass us by, because we have a large line of Xmas goods for less money than any place outside of the cities.

DR. S. C. HOCKER, The Druggist.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

—Heaquarters for—

STOVES & STOVE REPAIRS

Of all kinds. The most complete line of

HEATING: STOVES

Ever in Stanford. Prices according to the times.

B. B. KING.

GEORGE B. PREWITT.

KING & PREWITT.

MORELAND, KY.,

We have opened up a nice line of

Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Goods, Clothing
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Hardware,

We are daily receiving our Fall Goods, which we are marking down lower than ever.

Terms cash or country produce. Give us a call. We will save you money.

We are opening up a splendid line of Fall Millinery.

We have for sale 24 broke mules 4 years old.

Corn Wanted.

KING & PREWITT.

W. P. WALTON.

EIGHT : PAGES.

There will be another effort made to have a graded school here. Several abortive attempts have been made, but it is hoped that the charm may be worked this time and the school established. This paper has frequently advocated such a step, satisfied that it is to the interest of the rising generation, who are the hope of the country, and to the financial advantage of the property owners. Stanford is far behind many towns of its size in free school educational matters, though far ahead of them in other ways. It is in our power by the payment of a small tax to establish such a school as will draw people to our town, fill the vacant houses and build up the waste places. The first inquiry that is made by persons seeking homes is: "What are the educational advantages?" True we have an excellent female college, a good seminary and more than an average common school, but the latter is in session only five months in the year. A small tax to supplement the per capita furnished by the State would give a full term of ten months and help those most in need of such help. "We must educate or we must perish." Let the meeting called for next Monday at the court house be largely attended and its object enthusiastically endorsed.

The latest news from Honolulu is that Minister Willis has not attempted to restore Queen Lili to the throne, but is waiting and watching for further instructions from his government. The annexationists held an indignation meeting on hearing Mr. Blount's report and Secretary Gresham's decision and passed resolutions denouncing the administration and appealing to Congress for favorable action. In order to make the United States commit an act of war if restoration is attempted, the government house has been barricaded. Matters appear very much mixed with the end nowhere in sight.

The Hawaiian question is occupying much of the attention of both branches of Congress. In discussing it Senator Vest denounced ex-Minister Stevens as "a foul mouthed, scurrilous witness," but advocated a non-interference policy. In the House, Gov. McCreary reported from the committee on foreign affairs a resolution that was adopted, calling for copies of Minister Willis' instructions and other papers. The governor advocated the resolution, because he is confident that the information would show that the administration had been governed by justice and patriotism in the matter.

The periodical attempt to get a pardon for Dick Tate, the ex-treasurer who robbed the State of thousands of dollars and fled, is being made at Frankfort, but we opine that the governor hasn't quite nerve enough to absolve the slick rascal of his sins. The plea that Tate was more sinned against than sinning, and that he has suffered enough already, is not a good one. Until he atones in stripes, sackcloth and ashes, he will not merely have done so.

The republican United States senators are kicking against the pricks in their efforts to prevent the repeal of the obnoxious Federal election laws. They will be repealed, though it appears that a similar contest to the one over the repeal of the Sherman law will be made unless the rules are amended to prevent the senators from speaking forever, and using other dilatory means to thwart the will of the majority.

The editor of the Louisville Times, who knows how it is himself, having been a housekeeper for a number of years, makes a special plea for the man who was arrested for striking his wife while trying to fit a stove pipe. He thinks that anything a man would do under the circumstances would be justifiable, even in whipping his mother-in-law.

They do not appreciate a joke in Spokane, Wash., nor respect one for its antiquity. A woman who mixed the salt and sugar on the table of a hotel, just for fun, was fined \$20 for it by a heartless judge. Perhaps if she had worked something new and smarter the law would not have been so severely applied to her.

EDITOR FRENCH TIPTON, of the Richmond Climax, has been appointed ganger for Madison county. What a man with a business that pays him \$10,000 a year wants with such a position, is one of those incomprehensible things which we daily run against in our passage through this vale of tears.

CONGRESSMAN HARTER wants Kansas civilized before any more States are admitted into the Union. If this could be done everybody would say amen, but if it is to be accomplished prior to such admissions, there will be no more new states in this generation. Africa can be as easily civilized as Kansas.

NEWSY NOTES.

—James G. Phillips, Sr., of Lebanon died Wednesday, aged 85.

—R. C. Scowden, ex-City Engineer of Louisville, died at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

—Four negro tramps were hanged to the same limb and their bodies riddled with bullets in Dallas county, Ala.

—Charles W. Dabney, Jr., President of the University of Tennessee, has been appointed Assistant Secretary of Agriculture.

—An infant about two weeks old was found on an Air Line train near Princeton, Ind. It had been deserted by its mother.

—Miss Bertha Reploye, of Defiance, Ohio, died from the effects of arsenic, administered by mistake by her sister for quinine.

—As a result of Governor Lewelling's famous tramp circular knights of the road are flocking into Kansas, where they intend to winter.

—The Carter County Poor-house, near Grayson, was destroyed by fire and 100 paupers are left without refuge from the present cold. It will be rebuilt at once.

—Joseph Jefferson and Stuart Robson, will give a benefit for the starving poor of Chicago, to night. They will be assisted by all the dramatic talent in the city.

—At Little Rock, Ark., H. G. Allie, President of the defunct First National Bank, was denied a new trial and sentenced to a term of five years in the penitentiary.

—John Corpore and Abram Williams, colored, were publicly executed in the presence of 3,000 people at Winter, for the murder of David Umphler, at Gale Station, N. C.

—The receipts from tolls over Brooklyn bridge during the twelve months ending Dec. 1st, amount to \$1,282,908.04. Nearly 42,000,000 crossed the bridge in the several ways.

—At a meeting of passenger agents in Chicago the representatives of the L. & N. and Q. & C. reported the business for Florida points fully double what it was at this time last year.

—Vice President Stevenson was given an enthusiastic reception at the Augusta Exposition. He made an address congratulating the people upon the progress indicated by the Exposition.

—Miss Helen Carroll is probably the richest girl in her own right in Washington, D. C. She has an income of \$40,000 a year, inherited from her grandfather, Royal Phelps, of New York.

—Masked robbers held up a train on the International & Great Northern near Duval Station, Texas, and looted the express car and relieved the passengers of their money and jewelry.

—Andrew G. Robertson, cashier of the wholesale stamp department of the Chicago postoffice, was assaulted in his office by an unknown man, who escaped with about \$7,000 of the money Robertson had been counting.

—A crank issued a call for 10,000 armed men to assemble at the Chicago lake front to march on the city and demand work or bread. Six hundred policemen were kept on guard, but no one answered the summons.

—John W. Gudgeon, of Anderson, ex-superintendent of public schools, who stole \$5,000 of the school fund while holding office, was let off with a fine of \$200, after his bondsmen had agreed to pay the State \$4,700.

—Mrs. Lavinia Ellison, living near Providence, Webster county, became the mother of triplets last Tuesday night. The lady has been married six years, is now 26 years old, and has had 10 children. She is the mother of two sets of twins.

—The Kentucky Central's passenger and freight depot at Millersburg was burglarized. The safe was blown open and \$600 in cash extracted. This is about the 20th time in the past two years that this depot has been entered by thieves.

—The largest dynamo ever made has just been finished at Pittsburgh, Pa. It is the first of four to be built for the Louisville Gas Co. It has a capacity of 10,000 incandescent lamps; weighs 50 tons, and has an armature 12 feet in diameter.

—A member of the Virginia Legislature assuming that Congress will repeal the tax on State issues, has introduced a bill authorizing Virginia banks to issue currency, the minimum circulation in towns and villages to be \$10,000 and cities \$50,000.

—Henry Cochran, former weigher at the Philadelphia mint, convicted of robbing the government of gold bullion to the amount of \$139,000 during his incumbency extending over 43 years, has been sentenced to seven years and six months at hard labor in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of \$1,000, and the costs of prosecution.

—Some months ago Jules E. Mastbaum and Miss Julia Vace Kirk, a wealthy young lady of Danville, Ill., were married to settle a wager, and now the young wife wants divorce. The wager was that Mastbaum would not sacrifice his pretty moustache for Miss Kirk, and now he is no doubt sorry that he did so.

—The steamer Leader, bound for San Francisco, having on board 60 maniacs from the Stockton Insane Asylum, sank from the effects of a collision with the J. D. Peters. The insane passengers were turned loose but by almost a miracle they managed to get aboard the Peters and not a one of them even received a scratch.

—Will Koenig of Fort Wayne, Ind., died from the effects of an attack of hiccoughs.

—William Johnson, of Upper Sandusky, O., aged 90, has just been married to Miss Isabella Brown, aged 65.

—A battle was fought in the Sierra Madres, near Colima Juarez, Friday, between Mexican troops and rebels, in which over 100 troops and 25 rebels were killed.

—Zacariah A. Hubley, of Boston, who is insured in 22 accident companies had a finger shot off while hunting. He will draw \$700 a week while the wound is healing up.

—Mrs. Catherine Metzger, of Cincinnati, has sued John R. McLean, of the Enquirer, for \$50,000 for publishing an article connecting her name in a derogatory manner with that of a fast young blood.

—The bill for the admission of Utah to the Union was passed by the House. There was little opposition when it became evident that Republican filibustering was futile. An amendment was added prohibiting polygamy.

—The hearing of testimony in the trial of Carter Harrison's slayer has begun. The story of the assassination was retold by servants of the house and by a son of the late Mayor. The prisoner assisted one witness in her identification by saying: "I am the man you saw, ain't I?"

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Arthur M. Rutledge a prominent young lawyer of Louisville, was married in Richmond, Va., Tuesday to Miss Rosalie Pleasant, a beautiful society belle of that city.

—Mr. John Riffe and Miss Nann's Carpenter, the beautiful daughter of Mr. Sandy T. Carpenter, of the West End, were quietly married in the Myers House parlor Tuesday afternoon, Eld. W. L. Williams officiating. The contracting parties were accompanied by Miss Julia Staggs and Mr. June Reid, and drove here merely for the novelty. There was no objection on the part of parents, who were consulted on the subject before arrangements for the nuptials were made.

The bride is a bright and bewitching brunette, and until a couple of weeks ago was one of the favorite pupils in Christian College. She is petite but stately, and is altogether an unusually attractive young lady. Mr. Riffe is a fine young man, and is a prominent merchant of Hustonville, where most of his life has been spent. He is a son of Mr. Jesse P. Riffe, which is a recommendation within itself. The young couple start out on the journey of life together under most propitious circumstances, and that their lives will be one perpetual ray of sunshine the INTERIOR JOURNAL joins their many friends in predicting and hoping. For awhile Mr. and Mrs. Riffe will board, but as soon as arrangements can be made will do as all young couples so much desire, go to housekeeping.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—"Uncle" Joe Hopper and Dr. Rout closed a meeting in Versailles Presbyterian church with 125 additions.

—The meeting at Scott's Chapel Methodist Church, North, Maysville, closed with 59 additions. The pastor, Rev. Alex McDade, was assisted by Miss Mary E. Taylor, a gifted speaker of Tennessee.

—The Pope, in his Encyclical on Biblical Studies, says the sacred books are inspired in the whole and in the detail, and that if, in certain points, they seem to be out of accord with science, this is either because these points themselves have been wrongly interpreted or science is mistaken. This ought to settle it.

—The meeting at the Methodist church conducted by Rev. H. C. Morrison, is creating a wide spread interest and the building is packed to the walls at each night service. The preacher is a very captivating speaker and his deep earnestness in the cause of his Master impresses all who hear him. There have been several additions and God's people are praying for a great out-pouring of the Spirit.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—R. A. Welsh, a Signal typo, is a recipient of an early Christmas gift. It's a girl. Mother and child doing well.

—Young Will Vowels, formerly a resident of this place and a printer by trade shot a companion at Paducah two months since, and for which a jury gave a three years verdict, has been pardoned by Gov. Brown.

—Mr. W. H. Spradlin has been to Fountain Head, Tenn., to see his mother, Miss May Adams has been with friends here Saturday and Sunday last. Mr. James O'Rear, of Mt. Sterling, is visiting M. C. Miller, Jr.

—Engineer Spradlin has been engaged by the Ladies' Aid Society to look after the survey and construction of a retaining wall on the South side of the cemetery here, where the sides are being badly washed by rains, etc.

—Mr. C. W. Adams, aged 67, died early Friday morning last at the residence of his son-in-law, N. M. Shumate, four miles west of this place. He had been sick about two weeks. His death was caused from congestive chill and heart failure. Mr. Adams was a man whom any one might feel proud to know. He was scrupulously honest and straightforward in his business affairs and his word was as good as a bond. The burial took place Saturday afternoon at Cummins Station, beside his wife, who preceded him to the grave about seven years.

—R. L. Stark and other witnesses went to Covington to appear in the case of Ballew and Collins for train wrecking. For reasons which we are unable to learn the Federal court turned the prisoners over to the State authorities and they were taken to London to jail and afterwards to Louisville, except Tom Madrell, colored, who was brought here, as the offense with which he is charged was committed in this county, which consisted of placing iron wedges upon the rails near the "big fill," in company with Ballew and Collins, some three months since.

Beginning of Music in New England.

By Sue S. Millhouser.

Studying up the beginning of music in New England gives us an idea of the early phases of American music.

The seeds of music in art forms were first planted in New England, the first definite attempts at musical composition were made in New England.

It is said that the Puritans brought five tunes with them to which all hymns were sung. Each hymn was lined by the minister and sung by rote. These tunes were, of course, unaccompanied, for it was many years before an organ was permitted to be used in the church.

Mr. Brattle, who himself was a Puritan, left in his will, made 1713, an organ to the Brattle Street Church, in Boston, provided they would accept the gift within a year, and procure an organist to play "skillfully and with a loud noise." He used the quotation from the Scriptures in defense of church music, but without avail. It was not sufficient to overcome the prejudice of the Puritans. The gift was not accepted, and, when a year after, the organ was placed in King's Chapel, Cotton Mathew, in one of his lectures, lamented the wickedness that was beginning to creep into church music.

It took until 1790 for the Congregational church of New England to discover there was no great sin in an organ.

In a work entitled "Observations Made by the Curious in New England in 1673," we read, "In Boston there are no musicians by trade." "A dancing school was set up but put down." "A fencing school was allowed."

A singing school was begun in Boston in 1717 and reading music by sight became an American art.

Gottlieb Graupner was the first musical director in America. He came from Hanover in 1798 and settled in Boston. He gathered up about fifteen musicians, who formed the first Symphony Orchestra in America. At that time there were only about forty pianos in Boston, and it was not uncommon to see the advertisement, "Piano music taught and the use of piano allowed."

The first Symphonies given were those of Gyrowetz. They were followed by those of Hayden, and after many years came the Beethoven Symphonies.

At this time the wars of the revolution and 1812 gave rise to some American music. And yet much of this music is not our own. Nearly all our national music is borrowed from foreign sources. "Yankee Doodle" is an English melody. It was sung in derision by the British troops because of the dilapidated condition of the Massachusetts regiment.

Hail Columbia was written by a German, although both words and music were born on American soil. Hail Columbia is regarded in Europe as our true National anthem. And it is fitting that it should be, since it is the only one of our National melodies which had its birth among us. The Star Spangled Banner, which we on this side of the ocean call our National tune, is not American in its origin; it is an old English drinking song. The words are of American origin. They were written during the bombardment of Ft. Mchenry, by Mr. Key, (Sir Francis Scott Key). Mr. Doorkak has been criticised for suggesting that the negro melodies be made the basis of an American school of music. He does not want American composers to write variations on these melodies; he wants them to study the structure and elements of these songs and imitate them in the composition of original melodies.

The Hungarian music is taken from the music of Hungarian Gypsy bands. It has a peculiar coloring unlike that of any other country.

The music of the Northern countries of Europe is of a dreamy, melancholy character. The mountainous country and long winter evenings have a depressing effect upon the people, which is reflected in their songs. The character of a Nation is always reflected in their folk songs. Some has said: "Let me make a Nation's ballads, who will make its laws."

Musical life in America is slowly developing. When music comes to be regarded as an educational factor—when music is brought down to the masses by being taught in every public school throughout the land, then we may hope for better things.

We are very young in the art divine, but we have made grand strides. Let us hope that American music may soon be found upon as high a pedestal as that now occupied by American literature or painting.

GRAB ORCHARD.

—Look over the fine line of Xmas presents Danks, the Jeweler, is showing at Stanford, Ky. Also notice his big ad. in this issue.

We Will Slash Right and Left

In Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, &c. In order that those who buy such goods for

Xmas : Presents

May get the benefit of the low prices and that those who wear may get the use of them when they are most needed,

Commencing : Friday,

We will offer any goods in our house at half price.

The Louisville Store's Clearing Sale

Is taking place in December instead of January. This is an opportunity to procure high grade goods at the lowest possible price. What they all say of us? You hear it on every corner; you hear it in every home. The name of the LOUISVILLE STORE re-echoed and re-echoed and where there is so much talk there must be a good cause for it.

CLOTHING.

Knee Pants25c, worth 50c
Children's Suits (worth double the money).....75c, \$1 and \$1.25
Children's Overcoats.....\$1.25 and \$1.50, worth \$2.50 and \$3
Jeans Pants.....75c and \$1, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50
Men's All-Wool Suits.....\$4, worth \$9
Men's Overcoats.....\$3.50, worth \$8

SHOES.

Infant Shoes.....20c, worth 40c
Children's Shoes.....50c and 75c, worth \$1 and 1.25
Ladies' fine Dongola Patent Tip.....\$1, worth \$2
Ladies' Calf and Goat Shoes, warranted all solid.....\$1, worth \$1.75
Men's Shoes, all solid.....\$1, worth \$2
Men's Calf Shoes.....1.50, worth 2.50
Men's Hand-Sewed French Calf, every pair warranted.....\$2, worth \$4

Gents Furnishing Goods

Good Working Shirts.....25c, worth 50c
Men's good Canton Flannel Drawers.....25c, worth 50c
A handsome line of Men's Handkerchiefs at 5c, worth double the money.
Men's Unlaundered Shirts.....35c, worth 50c
Neck Ties.....20c and 35c, worth 40c to 60c
Celluloid Collars.....10c, worth 25c
Celluloid Cuffs.....20c, worth 40c
Laundered Dress Shirts.....50c and 75, worth \$1 and 1.25
Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers at your own price.....

Dry Goods and Notions.

Choice of all wool Dress Goods that were Bargains at 50c will be sold in this sale for.....35c
Choice of all colors of best half wool Dress Goods at.....20c, worth 35c
Amos kag and Lancaster Gingham, warranted not to fade, at 5c, worth 8 1/3c.
An elegant line of Dress Gingham at.....7 1/2c, worth 12 1/2c
Flannels and Canton Flannels at your own price.....

Blankets and Comforts

Will be sold for half their former price.

Three spools of Clark's Thread for 10c; 4 papers Pins for 5c. Ladies' good Vests at 20c, worth 35c. And all our Calicoes, such as Simpson's Blacks, Indigo Blues, Turkey Reds and all other best brands at 5c. Remember that we have the largest stock of

TOYS,

Which will be sold for less money than our competitors can buy them for.

As we will be invoicing immediately after the Holidays, we have concluded to close out most of the stock, and it must go no matter what it brings.

LOUISVILLE : STORE,

STANFORD, KY.,

A. URBANSKY & CO., Proprietors.
T. D. RANEY, Manager.

MEANS BUSINESS.

Buy your school books and school supplies of all kinds at A. R. Penny's.

Watches, clocks and jewelry repaired and warranted. Engraving a specialty, at A. R. Penny's.

The largest stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Paints and Wall Paper at A. R. Penny's. Prescriptions a specialty.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mr. R. H. Logan is up from Knoxville on business.

Mrs. E. E. Hill is spending the week with her niece, Mrs. G. A. Peyton.

H. J. McRoberts is confined to his room with a severe attack of diarrhoea.

Miss Mattie Newcomb, of Mt. Vernon, was with friends here this week.

Mr. J. C. Florence has moved his family to his new property on East Main street.

Mrs. W. B. McRoberts has an ivory spoon that belonged to her great-grandmother, which is 150 years old.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Danks have rented one of Mrs. W. T. Tyree's houses on East Main street, and will go to house-keeping.

Mrs. John W. Rout returned yesterday from a delightful visit to her mother and other relatives in Missouri. Her son, Beverly, returned with her.

Capt. Thomas Richards, of the Commercial Hotel, Junction City, came up yesterday to pay the last tribute of respect to his friend "Uncle Sid" Myers.

Judge M. J. Durham, cashier of the Central Bank, entertained the directors of the institution, at a handsome dinner Tuesday evening.—Lexington Transcript.

Miss Rose Jones has secured a position as teacher in the North Middletown Female College. Her brother-in-law, Prof. T. C. Curran, is principal of the college.

Mr. J. H. Baughman has gone to the mountains again, ostensibly in the interest of his Roller Mills, but can anybody tell us why Barbourville needs so much drumming?

Mrs. E. P. Owsley and Mattie Hays, of Columbus, Ga., arrived at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning in response to a telegram sent at 6:30 Monday night, telling them of Mr. A. S. Myers' serious illness.

Mrs. Clemmerson and Mrs. Blanche Sweeney, of Lancaster, were here Tuesday, the latter with the view of purchasing one of the millinery establishments and locating here, which many friends hope she will do.

CITY AND VICINITY.

DANKS, the people's Jeweler.

A BRIGHT IDEA, Thursday, Dec. 21.

SANTA CLAUS' Emporium. Hughes & Tate.

WANTED, to loan \$5,000 on real estate. Apply at this office.

FOR RENT.—Red House opposite College. W. P. Walton.

For the next 30 days I will sell hats at cost. Miss Lizzie Beazley.

CHRISTMAS presents in endless variety and very cheap at R. Zimmer's.

RAISINS, Currants, Citron, Nuts, and purest Candies at A. A. Warren.

There is a hitch in Danville's standard time and Old Sol is still permitted to attend to his own business.

LADIES, if you want nice cake for Christmas, go to W. H. Brady and get a sack of Lexington Cream Flour.

THE L. & N. sells tickets on account of the holidays, Dec. 22 to 25, and Dec. 30 to Jan. 1, at 1 1/2 fares for the round-trip all tickets good till Jan. 3, 1894.

At Penny's you will find the largest, best selected stock and latest styles in watches and jewelry. New stock just received at prices lower than the lowest.

G. T. HELM, chief of police of Danville, brought West Cook here yesterday, charged with stealing a watch from the Hill, but Hill could not identify him and he was released.

SEE James Frye's advertisement in this issue for his holiday sale next Thursday. We predict that he will sell more goods on that day than was ever sold in Hustonville in one day.

THE comedy of "Is Marriage a Failure?" is free from vulgarity, full of bright, new songs, laughable scenes and situations, clever dances, pretty costumes and appointments. Be sure to see the street parade of the Military Uniform Band Saturday, and attend the performance that night. A laugh all night and a smile for a month is guaranteed.

At the regular election of officers of Stanford Maccabee Tent No. 7 Wednesday night the following were chosen: W. H. Wearen, P. C.; A. J. Earp, C.; T. J. Teeters, L. C.; G. G. Wine, R. K.; B. H. Danks, F. K.; J. C. McClary, C.; J. A. Amon, P.; Thos. Dalton, S.; A. H. Severance, M. A.; Joe F. Waters, 1st M. G.; L. Waltz, 2d M. G.; W. Mootray, S.; J. Meir, P.

Big line of holiday goods at Farris & Hardin's.

READ our ad. before buying Xmas goods. Hughes & Tate.

You want Xmas presents? Don't fail to see Danks, the Jeweler.

Be happy and make others happy by giving a nice Christmas present from our store. Hughes & Tate.

GEORGE PERKINS and son, John, have opened a broom factory at Rowland and are doing a good business.

MISS LIZZIE SLAYMAKER will take orders for oil paintings, crayon or any decorative art work for Xmas.

MERCHANTS complain of hard times. Not so at Penny's; always busy. He sells the best goods at low prices.

A. A. WARREN, as usual, has a beautiful line of holiday goods in China and Glassware. Call and see him before buying.

THE horse which Washington Boone advertised as stolen, was brought home Tuesday night by the fellow who rode him off.

WE're after you with the finest, best and cheapest stock of watches, clocks, jewelry and novelties you have ever seen. Danks, the Jeweler.

OUR great sale of sample shoes has been the talk of the town. New lot just received at same price, \$1.98, worth \$3, \$4 and \$5 per pair. B. F. Jones & Son.

MR. and MRS. WILL MATHENY are rejoicing over the advent of their first born. It is a girl, and has been named Mary for its grandmother, Mrs. Mary Matheny.

MR. A. S. MYERS had been a member of the Knights of Honor for 17 years, and had paid in \$475. As his estate will draw out \$2,000 it has proven a good investment anyway.

SOME rascal who should be doing time in the penitentiary, stole six fine turkeys from Miss Jennie Cooper's roost Monday night. He was thoughtful enough to leave her several.

SHOULD this meet your eye before 8 o'clock Thursday night, strike at once for Walton's Opera House and see Fred D. Lowey, one of the finest impersonators now before the public.

MR. W. C. HUTCHINGS has rented a small farm near Crab Orchard and moved to it. He also moved his small stock of goods and will continue in the mercantile business till he can close out.

OWING to the stringency in money matters, I let a great many July accounts run over, but need the money now, and all must settle at once. I mean you if you owe me anything. J. K. Vandersdale.

A. R. PENNY bought of T. C. Watts the lot in front of his residence on Lancaster street for \$750, and has contracted to build a handsome cottage on it. Dr. O'Bannon will also build, and then that street will not wear such a country-fied air.

A good Presbyterian brother had his little one baptized by Rev. W. A. Slaymaker the other day, and when asked its name he unintentionally gave him that of an older child. It didn't matter, though, and the little one was baptized all the same.

THE Lincoln County Building & Saving Association is now issuing a new series of stock. Those wanting a safe investment for small amounts, payable in weekly installments can find no better. Jos. Severance, President, J. J. McRoberts, Secretary, W. M. Bright, Treasurer.

THE Owensboro Messenger says of the "Is Marriage a Failure?" Co., which will appear at Walton's Opera House, Saturday night, 16th: "Mr. Joseph LeBrandt a Corydon Foxglove did some very creditable work, and the dancing and singing of 'Little Irene' were roundly applauded. The orchestra was unusually good."

Gov. BROWN has affirmed the action of the State Board of Health, which refused to grant Dr. J. S. Appleman a certificate to practice medicine in the State, but the doctor, being a regular graduate of medicine, and his only offense being that he advertises for business, is confident that the Court of Appeals will reverse the action of both.

THERE will be a call meeting of the citizens of Magisterial District, No. 1, at the county court room in Stanford on next Monday, Dec. 18, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of arranging a boundary, and selecting a site for the proposed graded common school district, upon which proposition a vote in the near future is proposed. All persons interested are urged to attend.

MRS. J. W. BASTIN, of Pittsburg, is entitled to the prize offered by Mr. W. H. Higgins to the one who would first name the Stanford beau who has only been to Crab Orchard once and Lancaster not at all. She named Warren Hocker, and that is correct. A number of other answers were received, but as they were signed by fictitious names the award could not be made to them, although they were ahead of Mrs. Bastin.

LATER.—Mr. Higgins got so many answers by the same mail that a raffle will have to be had to see who is entitled to the prize.

Read the big ad. in the top corner of this page. Danks, the Jeweler.

You are cordially invited to call in at once and see our line of holiday goods, which is complete in every particular. It will pay you to get our prices before buying. Farris & Hardin.

A FULL attendance of the members of Lincoln Lodge, No. 60, F. and A. M., is urgently requested at their next regular meeting, Dec. 18. Business of importance is to be transacted. G. L. Penny, W. M.

THERE will be a balloon ascension in front of the Opera House Saturday at 3 p. m. during which the band will discourse popular melodies. Attached to the balloon will be four complimentary reserved seat tickets to "Is Marriage a Failure?" which will belong to the persons capturing them in its descent.

MR. J. W. RAMSEY has moved his livery stable to Crab Orchard and will occupy the John stable. Mr. J. N. Menefee, who owns the stable that Mr. Ramsey vacates, will go into the livery business. Mr. Menefee has bought Mr. P. W. Green's hack, which he has been running to Rowland, and hereafter only one bus will meet the K. C. train.

SAM MENEFEE's foot ball team downed Tom Yeager's Wednesday afternoon by a score of 5 to 0. The game was an interesting one from beginning to end and the "touch downs," "centre rushes" and what notes were said to be very fine. Our foot ball reporter was unable to be present, or else a detailed account of the game might have been made instead of this short reference.

THE sheriff of Letcher county, Jasper Collins, with three guards, staid here Tuesday night with two prisoners, Harrison White and William Wells, charged with confederating together to intimidate a citizen, and sentenced to six months each in the penitentiary. The reason for stopping here was to get H. C. Polly, who has been in jail for three months, awaiting the action of the Court of Appeals in his case. He was sentenced to 21 years for murder, and that court having affirmed the decision he was taken to serve the sentence.

FOUND DEAD.—Wednesday morning, Uriah D. Bright saw an object lying in the field about 100 yards from the pike, on his father's farm, and on going to it found that it was the dead body of Jim Middleton, a drunken and worthless darkey, who had frequently figured on the police court docket. A bullet had been fired into his neck from below and had come out at the top of his head.

Squire W. L. Dawson, the nearest magistrate, was notified and he held an inquest with the following jurors: John M. McRoberts, J. B. Gentry, C. C. Withers, Eugene Kelley, James Dunn and Harrison Dunn, who after examining several witnesses, returned a verdict that the deceased had come to his death from a pistol shot at the hands of some person unknown. Jim Banks, a negro of unsavory reputation, acted in a singular manner and pretending to be too drunk to testify, he was lodged in jail to sober up. Yesterday another jury, consisting of E. B. Caldwell, Sr., J. A. Wright, P. P. Nunnelle, J. E. Portman, Peter Hampton and J. M. Hall, were empaneled, when evidenced was adduced which strongly connected Banks with the crime. Witnesses testified that he and Middleton started out that way at 9:30 Tuesday night and that was the last seen of the latter alive. Marshal Newland obtained from Charley Armstrong a pistol which he said belonged to Banks. It had been recently loaded, but two chambers showed that they had been fired, and as the balls that fit them are the same size of the one that did the execution, it was produced as evidence.

Banks swore, however, that it was not his, but his general demeanor and contradictory statements, added to the circumstantial evidence against him, were so convincing that the jury found a verdict that he had done the killing. He was accordingly sent to jail. Messrs. R. C. Warren and G. W. Gentry represented him. Banks has done time in the penitentiary and his prospect for doing it again or worse, seems very flattering.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Boone Bros, bought in the East End, a lot of fat hogs at 5c.

—W. A. Cash bought of James H. Carter a lot of fat cattle at 3c.

—John Hill bought in the West End a bunch of feeding cattle at 3c.

—Farm for sale.—Situated on pike, a well improved. Contains 90 acres. E. Pennington, Hubble.

—John Holmes sold to Prewitt and Wood, of Boyle, a lot of fat hogs at 5c. and to W. I. Herrin three feeders at 3c.

—A Somerville, Tenn., farmer killed four hogs last week that netted 1,123 pounds. The lard weighed 275 pounds, or about 25 per cent.

—From time immemorial the Jimson or Jamestown weed has been looked upon not only as useless but as a curse. Western farmers now claim that it is "a sure preventive of hog cholera."

To the Voters of Lincoln County.

Business engagements require me to be absent from the county for a short while. I want each voter to understand distinctly, however, that I am still a candidate for the nomination for sheriff, and that on my return home I will make an active canvass of the county from that time until the primary election.

J. A. GIVENS.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

—One of Stanford's best known land marks has been obliterated. Mr. A. Sidney Myers, "Uncle Sid," as everybody knew him, is gone, and the place that knew him so long shall know him no more forever. Last Thursday night, 7th, he was taken ill with the grip. Erysipelas and heart trouble followed, and after remaining unconscious for most of the time, death came at about 10 o'clock Wednesday morning and took him without a struggle. Mr. Myers was raised in the Walnut Flat neighborhood, and was the youngest of seven children, only one of whom survives, Mrs. Mary Connor, at the age 74. He was born 66 years ago last March, and came to Stanford 28 years ago, when he bought the hotel which has since borne his name, and about which his figure had become so familiar. In his youth Mr. Myers joined the Cumberland Presbyterian church, in which he retained membership till Rev. I. S. McElroy's pastorate here, when he joined the Southern Presbyterian church. Frequently of late he has spoken of death in a calm and satisfied way, saying he was ready to answer the summons at any time, though he preferred to live till his youngest grand-child, Miss Pearl Burns, was settled for life. Mr. Myers never married, but has been more than a father to Mrs. Kittie Burnside and her family, and they will feel his loss most deeply. He leaves a good estate, including \$2,000 insurance in the Knights of Honor. It is a singular fact that just five years ago within a few hours, Mr. John Y. Myers, a brother of the deceased, died in the same room, and in the identical spot. After a sermon by Rev. W. A. Slaymaker at the Myers House yesterday at 11 o'clock, the remains were followed to Lancaster by a large number of friends, and laid beside those who had gone before.

DANVILLE.

(Advocate.)

—Ike Dunn sold to Embury & Fox three 3-year-old cotton mules at \$75, and one for \$90.

—Rev. J. W. Lynch will not go to Covington to take charge of a church as reported, but will remain in Danville.

—Hiram P. VanPelt, deputy postmaster, died of typhoid fever. His young wife died a few weeks ago. He had \$2,000 insurance on his life. Mrs. Pat Murphy, aged 67, died of pneumonia.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed. Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at A. R. Penny's Drug Store.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Hustonville will be held at their banking house in Hustonville Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1894, between the hours of 10 and 3 o'clock for the purpose of electing nine directors to serve during the ensuing year. J. W. HOCKER, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers Bank & Trust Co. will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the first Wednesday in January, '94, for the purpose of electing 11 directors to serve the ensuing year. J. B. OWSLEY, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the second Tuesday in January, 1894, for the purpose of electing 11 directors for the ensuing year. JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

A SINGER

Sewing : Machine

Would make a nice Christmas Present for your mother, wife or sister. You can get them in any style and at most any price.

At J. W. Perrin's Office,

Opposite the Coffey House. Call and see his samples, even if you don't think of buying. Repairs, supplies and attachments always on hand.

NOTICE.

Having Opened a New Barber Shop,

On South Main Street, half way between the Myers House and Coffey House, I solicit the patronage of the public. I am prepared to accommodate ladies as well as gentlemen. Special attention given to children. Shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, dyeing and also singeing. Give me a call.

JOHN COOK, JR.

Walton's Opera House.

Thursday, December 21.

The Merriest of all Farce Comedies—The Great Play

A BRIGHT IDEA

A play produced for the sole purpose of aiding to make Life Pleasant.

Spontaneous Hilarity, Not a Serious Thought.

Instantaneous Fun. A Refined Entertainment. Voluntary Laughter. A Play for All.

Sid Hughes, Marguerite Darrill,

The King and Queen of Farce Comedy.

Reserved seats on Sale at W. B. McRoberts' Drug Store.



Tea Sets !

Sterling Silver, Mantel Clocks, Carving Sets.

ROGERS' GOODS,

Novelties, Birth Day Rings, Cut Glass.

Bronze Figures,

Souvenir Spoons, and Jewelry in Endless Variety.

GO TO

DANKS.

And choose your Xmas presents from a stock that is up to date in style and prices. You surely will be pleased for we have selected

THE

Goods that will sell. No need now to go out of town for presents. We can suit the most fastidious. If you know a good thing when you see it, go to the

Jeweler.

That is a jeweler. Every article guaranteed strictly as represented.

STANFORD, KY.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Xmas Presents, Gifts and Articles suitable for every one to purchase.

Come See,

—AND—

BUY : CHEAP.

Toilet Cases, Manicure Sets, Mirrors, New Photo Cases, Albums, Bisque Figures, Celluloid Novelties, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Shaving and Smoking Sets and new Xmas Cards,

NEW BOOKS AND BOOKLETS,

Gift Books, Poems, Novels, Sets and nicest Children's Books,

Best Dolls, Toys and Games, Doll Houses, Cradles, Beds, Tea Sets, Drums, Guns,

Stoves, Blocks, Machines and Games of every kind,

EXPRESS WAGONS, DOLL CARRIAGES

VELOCIPEDES, &C.

Best and most durable iron tires; must be sold. At old stand,

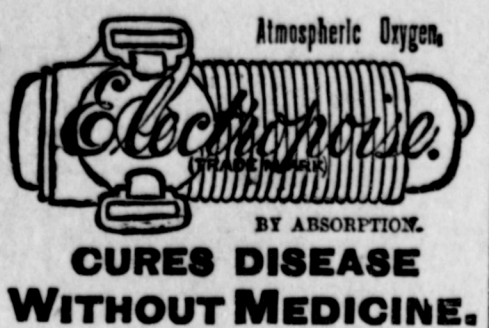
W. B. McROBERTS,

Stanford, Ky.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 15, 1893

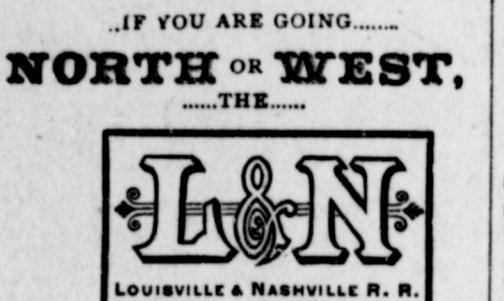
W. P. WALTON.



Electropoise.
BY ABSORPTION.
CURES DISEASE WITHOUT MEDICINE.
DuBois & Webb
Send for 50 page book free.
Testimonial.
The Electropoise will cure many cases of disease where nothing else will. It has worked like a charm in my family.
Rev. Geo. H. Means, Covington, Ky.
It is certainly a wonderful instrument and it is more wonderful as to how it does its work, yet it is simple.
[The veteran plow manufacturer of the South.]
Louisville, Ky.
With the Electropoise I have cured dyspepsia, constipation and liver trouble, lagrippe, headache, toothache, bad colds, rheumatism, neuralgia, tonsillitis, colic and piles. The results are wonderful, chills and fever I have seen cured in 60 minutes.
E. B. Lyle, Churchill, Ky.



THE POPULAR AND DIRECT
.....LINE TO.....
CHICAGO,
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ALL POINTS WEST
.....And.....
NORTH-WEST.
WORLD'S FAIR
Visitors, remember the Monon is the line, with vestibuled trains, dining cars, Palace Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Sleepers, at lowest rates.
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Double Daily Trains
Make close connections at
LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI
For all points,
THROUGH-TICKETS SOLD.
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For any information acquire of
JOE S. RICE, Agent,
Stanford, Ky.
Or W. W. PENN, Trav. Pass. Agent,
Junction City, Ky.

BEST OFFER EVER MADE
\$5,000 Cash
GIVEN AWAY
BY THE
CINCINNATI
Weekly Enquirer.

Every club of Ten Yearly Subscribers will get one share of \$5,000.
Every club of Five Yearly Subscribers will get one half a share of \$5,000.
The number of shares is fixed by the number of clubs of ten that will be received by us from
Nov. 1, 1893, to March 31, 1894.
On an offer of \$1,500 last spring, running three months, ending June 30, 1893, for clubs of five, each club agent received \$4.53 in cash besides his commissions. That offer was \$500 a month for three months.
We now offer \$1,000 a month for five months, or a total of
\$5,000 for five months, besides the regular commissions, and will
Guarantee 40 per cent. Gross Profit.
A full club of five or ten must come at one time in order to share in this offer.
Agents may send as many clubs as they can raise within time specified and can have papers sent to any address.
The **WEEKLY ENQUIRER** is the Largest, Best, Clean, Moral, Elevating Dollar Newspaper for a family favorite now printed in the United States. Sample copies free.
ENQUIRER COMPANY,
CINCINNATI, O.

A CORRECT CARRIAGE

FANNIE EDGAR THOMAS SHOWS HOW TO STAND PROPERLY.

Physical Culture For Women at Home. The Whole Secret of Position—Simple Rules That All Should Follow—Intelligent and Easy Exercise.

[Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.]

The first thing to do is to stand properly. Get before the mirror, dear reader, and see the way you stand naturally. It is the universal stand. Nine women out of ten stand just so. Nine girls out of ten in the public school room stand so, shopgirls all do, and the parlor belle stands so talking to her best young man.

Here it is: Shoulders sagged down and forward, a hollow at the pit of the stomach, abdomen thrust out, small of the back shrunk in, and the feet, though not exactly "toed in," certainly too straight for correct carriage.

No, it does no good to brace back your shoulders—you simply push out the shoulder blades and make matters more hopeless looking than ever.

Draw the abdomen back and raise the chest! There is the whole secret of "position." This simple action throws all the other features into place. Unconsciously the head throws itself back and up, to be in keeping. The shoulders are even and straight without strain, the line of the back is straight and firm, ending in quite a pretty and becoming natural bustle, the hips hang at an entirely new angle and it is impossible now to "toe-in." The arms have gained a lifelike expression, in place of the "hung on wire" look, and even the fingers curve in a more dainty fashion.

Chief of all, you breathe full, easy and free. Really, before it was too much trouble to drag the breath up through the winding, curving, doubled up pas-

age. Now it streams naturally through straight tubes and pipes. Here is the healthful side of a correct standing position, aside from all considerations of beauty.

No matter how rotund or slender, tall or short, you may be, just try it and see—abdomen back, chest up, toes out—what a difference!

Now to limber up. Stand correctly, hands on hips, turn the head round as far as possible either way, then forward and back, keeping the body perfectly still, so that the muscles are slightly stretched each time. Study the pose at which the chin should be raised or lowered to give most prettiness and charm to you. Some women look best with the head tipped back a little, some when it is dropped slightly; with some a slight tilt of the chin to the right or left, some certain placing of it in relation to the shoulder, makes all the difference in the world—may transform an uninteresting woman into an attractive one.

No, it does not make you conscious and unnatural; it becomes unconscious as breathing and then you have it. What a sum you would be willing to pay for that much added charm, could you see it given to you artificially—as a false bang is. It brings out instead of hiding your best points. Why, you do this with your dressmaker; why not with your persons, which are ever so much more impressive?

Next, stretch out the arms. Twist and shake loose the wrists, swing the arms straight, slanting up and out, loosening the sockets, and strengthening the muscles under those hollow collarbones. Hands on hips twist the body as you did the neck, going as far as possible each way—everything slow and swinging, not short and jerky.

A good test of lengthwise suppleness is this: Bend the body over without bending the knees and see how near you come to touching the floor with your fingers. You come within a foot of it perhaps at first, the distance growing gradually less and less with practice. Some who could not at first touch the floor by several inches come to lay the hands flat upon it after a time. Think of the increased laxity of muscle in the calves of the legs evidenced by this. Of course one does not want to break the back or strain the muscles by trying to do this the first time—very few can. Go very gradually or you will certainly hurt yourself. To prepare for it, draw the arms back and over the head as if for diving. The muscles are then gradually stretched without straining. It is like tuning a piano or guitar—so far and no farther.

An exercise which combines all the upper half motions is this: Turn the body from the waist up round to the left as far as ever you can, then down—way down—sweeping the floor with the hair, as it were, across and up at the right side, keeping the feet faced front and the front faced sidewise; then down to the right, across and up at the left, then down at the left, across and up at the right and so on, keeping the front faced sidewise as much as possible, and not allowing the feet to turn.

Raising the arms above the head, let them swing with the directions of the body, the head also moving on the neck to correspond. This really makes a pivot of the waist line and swings the

upper body free from it, combining all the previous exercises of neck, shoulder, wrist and waist, and making union of motion—which is grace.

The trouble with feet is that they are too dependent one upon the other. Try to draw on your stockings while standing and see how you wriggle and joggle. One should be able to support the weight of the body on one foot without effort. A "graceful" woman never flounders, blunders, falls or trips when met by sudden surprise or obstacle in a crowded place. There is no collision or "bumping" if one steps on the train of her dress, meets her in a narrow doorway, or turns over the table by her side. She is poised, balanced, prepared—this is the sweet dignity that marks the boundary between grace and awkwardness.

Placing the hands on the hips, describe a circle around one foot with the toes of the other. Then toe toward north, south, east, west and half way between each. Then the other foot. Step forward and back with knee bent as soldiers in marching. Sway the body toward the points of the circle, resting on the ball of the foot. This is splendid exercise. A very pretty and graceful one is: Point the fingers above the head, step forward as far as possible upon the ball of one foot, leaning the body gracefully, then step back as far as possible with the same foot—behind the resting foot—bending the body back as far as possible, the hands remaining finger tipped above the head.

It is well to establish a system of counting with every exercise. It gives a vigor and intensity to the work that nothing else will.

Fencing is a unique and popular form of muscle stretching. The art of "posing," though attractive enough, is a trifling superficial and finishing for the vigorous Miss Columbia who, with her natural good sense, sees that there is much to be done in the building up of the body before the pedestal period. Lessons in riding, walking and swimming have had their effect, and the whole works on to the haven of development.

The merging of the three distinct departments of athletics, Delsarte and dress is indeed one of the curious features of the time, and worthy the attention of people who imagine that waves of advancement come "by chance."

Attention which heretofore has been centered upon buttons, whalebones and "wiggings," has come to perceive the lines of shoulderblade, thigh and arm. Scales have fallen from calico laden eyes, and the awkward squad have hurried off to gymnasium and saddle and have taken to supplementing nature and correcting habit. The favored few find training superfluous and fall directly into Greek gowns, posing and fame. Women grumble about being too tall, too short, too fat, too lean, and there is more feminine deformity about round shoulders than from any born cause. The worst cases can be cured by persistent limbering exercises, holding a cane or broomhandle back of the shoulders, lying on the floor, or standing against the wall, the shoulder-blades touching. So many women lack the character to become beautiful. Intelligent, well ordered exercise does not produce cords and bunches of muscle as many women fear. By it a general plumpness of rounded muscle—not flesh—is produced.

No one that has not experimented with it knows the change that may be wrought in the complexion by regular physical exercise of some sort, it scarcely matters what, if done at the same time and for the same length of time each day. The gymnasium, when one can afford it, is the thing, but this is not necessary to remarkable results.

FANNIE EDGAR THOMAS.

RESPECT THE BABY.

A Plea For Those Who Find It Hard to Speak For Themselves.

"What a sweet little darling! I could almost eat it up!" cooes the enthusiastic young woman, as she smoothes the baby's countenance with kisses, breathes in its face and squeezes its tender little body in an impetuous embrace, expending a degree of muscular force in her endearments that she would not think of wreaking on a person of her own size. If the infant is of an independent character, it very properly yells lustily, but more often it is mild mannered and bears the familiarities patiently as one of the conditions of the mysterious and painful existence on which it has so recently entered.

"He would not kiss the baby," says a fond mother reproachfully of some masculine friend, not realizing that, however unconsciously, he has done her child a favor by refusing. Every body recognizes the debilitating effect upon a kitten of too much handling, but the baby is passed from person to person without compunction, shaken, trotted, tossed, kissed, squeezed, poked, tickled, subjected to a thousand indignities from which it is helpless to protect itself, and if it occasionally musters up the spirit to resent them by shrieking it is said to be "cruel" and is squeezed and tossed with renewed energy. A person of common sense should not need a physician's dictum to understand that continual kisses and embraces are injurious to so delicate and sensitive a creature as an infant—that unnecessary handling makes it fretful and languid. For that matter, what moral right has the admiring stranger, merely because she is larger, stronger and has the advantage in every respect, to take liberties of which she would not dream of being guilty were the child 20 years older—to rub its satiny skin and bury her face in its soft neck without any idea of what its choice is in the matter? It is a very unfortunate thing for infants that they are endowed with personal charms that seem to be irresistible to the average observer. How they must long sometimes for the power of speech! A baby possesses individual rights like the rest of us, and the dignity of innocence and helplessness ought to be respected.

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Bucklin's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, itches, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

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STOLEN!

From my lot in Stanford, 2 Saturday night, a bay horse, with white test behind, and on top of back and tail a small tan. I will pay for his return or information that will get him.

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On Danville & Lancaster pike, known as the Dr. Walter Overly homestead, containing about 200 acres. Fine brick residence of six rooms and splendid outbuildings. Also for sale privately one nice ewe, 100 hogs, lot of cattle, 4 head horses, 3 stacks hay, farming implements. Apply to S. E. Overly on the farm or myself at Farmers Bank.

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Either baled or unbaled. Will deliver either to Rowland or Stanford. Price very low.

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Surplus, - - - - - 20,000
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To those who entrusted their business to us while managing the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, we here tender our many thanks and trust they will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for their confidence to same, our twenty years' experience in banking and as liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

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And examination at his Private Parlor at the

Myers House, Stanford, Tuesday,

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From Tuesday morning till Wednesday noon.

Returning every four weeks during the year.

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And chronic Diseases in the great Bellevue and Charity Hospitals, New York City, and the results of this experience are many phenomenal cures all over the State. He successfully treats

Acute and Chronic Catarrh,

Ringing in Ears, deafness, diseases of the eye, ear, throat, lungs, stomach, liver, kidney, or any part of the system, defective memory and sexual exhaustion which unfit the victim for business or marriage, and which are permanently cured by remedies not injurious.

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suffering from spermatorrhea and impotency as the result of self-abuse in youth or excess of mature years and other causes producing some of the following effects such as emaciation, blotches, debility, nervousness, dizziness, confusion of ideas, vertigo on to society, defective memory and sexual exhaustion which unfit the victim for business or marriage, and which are permanently cured by remedies not injurious.

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IN DIXIE'S LAND BEFORE THE WAR.

BY JAS. FRANKLIN FITTS.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A highly dramatic story, showing the lights and shadows of an era now fast passing into the dim distant past.

Be Sure and
Read It!

CHAPTER XIV. MY FATE.

Until nearly evening of the next day I was solitary in that house. Unusual out-of-door labors kept Le Fevre away from early morning till dark; and neither Coralie nor her father appeared at the breakfast or dinner-table.

"De ole massa powerful sick in de night," said one of the women who waited on me. "Pears like he done git no sleep, and Missy Coral up an' down wid him. Tell us what we do for yo', sah, an' we do um."

I strolled down to the bayou and strolled back. I tried to get interested in a book, and threw one after another aside. Was it the natural longing for her who had now become necessary to my existence?—or was it the restlessness provoked by the shadows of coming events?

Coralie—always Coralie. She had taken possession of me; I could think of nothing else. I have ventured upon no description of her face and form; I will not. She was all that Mr. Dorrion had said of her, and more.

But who was it that thus thought of her and hoped for her? A poor adventurer, with a few paltry dollars in his pocket; a dependent at this moment upon her father's hospitality.

Aye, indeed!—was that my position? Be it so. The other side of the question quickly appeared. There was danger threatening—danger to Coralie. The very air was full of it, since the ill-omened visit of the previous night. "Did he say anything about you, Corry?" was her father's anxious question. What might he have said?—what could he say?—what was it that he had threatened to tell all through La Fourche?—the threat of which had forced Mr. Bostock to the humiliating confession that this scoundrel was his son.

Evidently the mysterious terror that brooded at Pierce Bostock's heart largely concerned his daughter. The man who sought her must seek her under this cloud. He must take his risk. Was I prepared to do this?

Was I prepared? Yes! A thousand times yes. I would face anything, dare anything, for her. I exulted, with a fierce exultation, to know that there must be some sacrifice on my part. I wanted something to dare; something to suffer for her sake.

The parting words of Le Fevre on the previous night recurred to me.

"The old man couldn't live without her. I've sometimes thought that the love of her is all that keeps him alive. Many promising young fellows, the sons of the wealthiest planters about here, have tried to court her, but he's driven them all off. He has seemed to be in a perfect terror of her falling in love with anyone. But he needn't have troubled himself so far. She hasn't cared a straw for any of them."

Would it not be so with me, both as to the father and daughter? I could not tell. But I resolved to quickly find out. Events were fast shaping my course, and the startling occurrence of the evening before had emboldened me to speak out.

It was almost sunset when she came down from her father's chamber, wearied from loss of sleep, languidly beautiful in her white wrapper, with her black hair unbound and fastened back with a net. She came and sat by me on the sofa.

"He is asleep now," she said, anticipating my question. "I hope it will last long enough to rest his poor distracted mind and his weak body. It all comes from the shock of that bad man's visit last night. He will not talk with me about it—but in his sleep he cries out his name, and prays him not to speak of me—and O, Mon Dieu, it is horrible! Can it be that this hideous man is my brother?"

"I fear it is so. Mr. Dorrion told me so. He said that he came to the plantation near Vicksburg when you were an infant, with your father; that he was always called a son; and that it was supposed, when he went away during your childhood, that on account of his evil course your father had hired him to leave."

"Ah, me! I have no memory of him. Why does papa fear him?"

"I wish I knew."
"These things are dreadful. What are we to do—what will become of us?"
"Do not despair. We may never hear of that man again."

"Ah, you do not know the condition that poor papa is in! It is pitiful to see him. He begs me not to leave him; he calls on Conrad not to betray him."

"He is delirious."
"No, no; it is in his sleep. Since last night, it has seemed to me as if I could never be light-hearted or happy again. It seems as though some dreadful calamity was threatening us."

"You want rest and sleep yourself. You must not be so sad."

"Am I sad? Well, think of it. Here is papa, sick with fright from that man; he will die suddenly, some time, the doctor says—and then there is nobody to protect me or care for me. Mr. Le Fevre, perhaps—but he is so rough, though his heart is good. I am troubled."

All this was merely the natural outpouring of the heart, by one whose life had always been sunny, who had not known what grief was. It was my opportunity; I could not neglect it. My heart beat fast as I took the plunge.

"There is one to protect you, Coralie;

there is one who would die for you, but who hopes to live long for you. Have you not thought of me in this trouble?"

She looked down; her long black lashes lay on her fair face.

"I did think of you," she said. "But I did not know how you felt toward me."

"Not know?" I echoed. "Could I have told you plainer than by my looks, my actions, my very silence? Shall I tell you now that I love you dearly, and will stand between you and all peril?"

She looked into my eyes; her head was on my shoulder; my arms were about her.

"O Dorr, is it true?" she whispered. "I have dreamed it, but never dared to think it. Is it really true?"

We sat and talked until the twilight. I do not know how long; I only know that the world was lost to both of us in that time. Why should I repeat here what we said, the vows we exchanged, the air castles we built? With lovers and first love the way has always been the same since the days of Eden before the serpent.

Coralie at length started up.

"Let me go," she said. "I have been too long away from papa. If he has waked he has missed me."

She looked to the door, and gave a start. My arm was still about her; my hand held hers. The figure of a man stood in the doorway. The blinds were open, the windows were up; the brilliant twilight illuminated the room. It was the bent and bowed figure of Pierce Bostock, leaning on his cane. He saw us; he saw our attitude. I had become used to his moods, to his stern and forbidding facial expressions; yet I must confess that nothing had I seen in him to equal the blank dismay, the consternation, with which he saw Coralie in my arms.

CHAPTER XV. THE STUNNING TRUTH.

He tottered to a chair, and sank in it. "He, too!" he moaned. "Must he share in the punishment? Must everything I touch be destroyed? Just God, my punishment is greater than I can bear."

I was about to try to explain the situation in which he had found me. Before I could do so, he reached out to the bell cord and jerked it. A slave girl presently appeared.

"Close the blinds; shut the windows; bring a light," he commanded. She obeyed.

When she had gone, he told me to lock the door. I did it, wondering what was next to happen.

"Now we are alone; we shall not be disturbed," he said. "Tell me what this means."

I still held the girl in my arms; she tried not to escape. Her compliance emboldened me. I spoke out, not only as I wished, but as I thought she would have me speak.

"Mr. Bostock, if I have presumed too much upon your friendship, and upon the kind treatment I have had in this house, I beg you to forgive me. I can only plead my love in excuse. I am poor, as you know, but for you and a few very others, I am friendless; but I love Coralie. It comes of itself; I did not seek it nor invite it; I could not help it. That is all."

I watched the girl in my arms; and my heart sank as I saw that it was hard and cold.

"Indeed!" he said, with something almost like a sneer. "Perhaps I ought not to be surprised at this, but I take little heed of what passes around me. Corry, how is it with you? Speak the truth to me, as you always have. Is this merely an idle fancy—or do you love him?"

"I do love him," she raised her head, and looked steadily at her father.

He heard me; he heard her; and his harshness disappeared. He crossed his arms upon his breast, he bowed his head upon them; great sighs burst from him as he rocked himself to and fro.

"My crime—my crime!" he moaned. "Must they suffer for it?—they, the innocent ones whom I love!"

Coralie heard that cry from his despairing soul and was on her knees by him. She clasped his hands; she begged him to look upon her, to kiss her, to call her his darling. He looked at her, but it was with rueful, despairing face.

"Dorr," he said, "come here. Sit down in this chair before me. Summon your strength; and you, Coralie—be strong, if you can. You have confessed that you love each other; let that love strengthen you for what is to come. The time has come when the bitter truth must come out. It is an hour that I have feared and dreaded for years, and one that I have prayed might never come. Yet how can I hold silence any longer? When a man tells me that he loves you and would marry you, Corry; when you confess that you love him—I must speak out. The lie that I have lived for your sake, my child, can no longer be concealed; you and Dorr must know it. Pray God that the truth shall not divide you."

He covered his face and shuddered. I looked at Coralie; I sought to take her hand. She withdrew it, and looked with frozen face at her father.

"You spoke of poverty a moment since," he resumed. "That is nothing to me. I am rich. I like you, Dorr

Jewett, as you know. I could depart in peace if I knew you two were to be happy. But—"

He looked from one to the other, and hesitated. He had bidden us strengthen ourselves for the revelation that he had not the courage to make.

"Coralie, give me your hand."

She placed it almost mechanically in his palm. He held it up and looked at it—a shapely little hand, with tapering fingers and rosy nails.

I thought his mind was wandering; I was almost sure of it when he spoke again, rudely, almost fiercely:

"This is the hand you want, Dorr Jewett, is it? Look at it—closely, boy, closely!"

Coralie softened and trembled. She must have thought, with me, that he was crazed.

"Look at the base of the finger-nail; see the little quarter-circle, which upon your nails and mine is pure white. Look at hers!"

We looked. The circular mark was dusky and clouded.

"Aye, it is the mark of Cain! It speaks a terrible truth, that I have kept hidden from the world. But one man living knows it, beside myself; there was another once who threatened to reveal it—and I slew him. Girl, there is a drop of blood in your veins that is of the despised race. You are my child; but your mother was not my wife. She was a slave; and you, following her condition, are also a slave!"

CHAPTER XVI. WE TWO.

I have no very clear idea of what immediately followed that astounding revelation. I do remember that there was a silence in which the tick of the clock on the marble shelf sounded like thunder. I realized the full force of the discovery, but was made dumb and motionless by it. Coralie, I think,



WE HEARD THE STORY FROM HIS OWN LIPS.

did not at first fully comprehend it. Her great eyes were lighted with curious inquiry.

"Why, that is strange, papa," she said. "That dreadful man's mother was not my mother; I am very glad of that. But who was my mother?"

"Louise Le Bonfant, a beautiful Creole, whom I bought of Napoleon Castex. I bought her, girl—do you understand? She died in giving you birth, and the shame and sorrow of this bitter hour are spared her. The blood of the best French families of Louisiana for generations back was in her veins; she was beautiful, educated, accomplished, just as you are; no man could have dreamed that a drop of baser blood was hers. What of that? For a hundred years her mothers had been slaves; by the cruel, monstrous law of this state, that condition is yours. I may free you; I may give you by will all that I have; but that you were born in bondage and lived thus, in law, can never be denied. And I tell you this, I, your father, for whose grievous sin you are punished, as it is written in the Scriptures—"

She understood the shocking truth at last. With a low cry she sank down, her arms thrown across an ottoman, her face hidden upon them.

I was instantly by her side.

"Look up, Coralie!" I cried. "Nothing shall separate us; be of good cheer."

She raised her eyes; hope faintly shone in them.

"You will despise me, Dorr."

"For what? I have heard nothing that can change my purpose or weaken my love."

"But the people who have known me—"

"They shall know you now as my honored wife. If there is anything for you to live down, let me help you do it."

She rose, reassured, smiling through her tears. She took my hand and led me to her father's chair.

"You hear what he has just said," were her words. "He loves me, spite of everything. I have nothing to give; because—I am your slave. It is for you to say. May I love him?"

The archness, the mock humility with which she turned from the distress and reproach in which her father's words had left her, to this seriocomic aspect of the situation, are not to be described. Mr. Bostock was completely won. He rose from his chair, he clasped us both in one embrace, tears wet his furrowed face.

"At last," he said, with a sigh of infinite relief, "that dreadful burden is rolled from my soul. To keep that secret I have shed blood, I have spent abundant gold, I have become prematurely aged, and suffered in mind as men rarely suffer. Let me right the wrong that I did this dear child, so far as I can, when my passions gave her life; let me make my peace with an offended God, if that be possible; let me see you two happy together—and then let me depart. Corry, forgive your erring, miserable father. I have sinned, as other men sin; but I have suffered as they have not."

She answered him with a kiss.

"In the morning," he continued, "Le Fevre shall ride over to Thibodeaux, and bring Mr. Coteau, the lawyer. The deed that I have never dared to do, because then the people would know your story, Corry—I will execute. I will de-

clare your manumission, in writing, signed, sealed and acknowledged; it shall be placed among the public records—and then, child, you will be as free in law as you ever have been in fact. In the next hour my will shall be made. Everything shall be yours."

We sat upon the ottomans at his feet—we two—and in the seclusion of that room we heard from his lips the story of his errors and sufferings. The overseer rapped at the door, and called out that he must see Mr. Bostock, but was answered that he could not be disturbed. The servant who came to call us to the table was sent away. The hour was given to the past.

We listened attentively, Coralie and I, for we were both concerned in the strange story, and I especially was eager to hear the things explained that had puzzled me; yet, ever and anon, as I returned the pressure of the hand, my heart bounded exultingly forward. The past was no more a terror; the future was secure. Upon none could the fair September sun rise so brightly tomorrow as upon us two, the darlings of fate!

So I thought, as I sat there, clasping her hand and listening to Mr. Bostock's confession.

PERSONAL: Bear in mind one thing, that if business, pleasure, or necessity calls you away from home at any time, be particular, to have your route fully decided upon and arranged before starting.

Many things should be taken into consideration, especially the inducements offered by the Wisconsin Central Company to those who wish to visit St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, West Superior, Duluth or any point in Wisconsin.

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Ask your nearest ticket agent for full information, and be particular to see that your tickets read via the "Wisconsin Central Line, Jas. C. Pond, Genl. Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis."

TOURIST'S RATES.—Round trip tickets to Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Florida and Georgia points, Asheville, N. C., New Orleans, La., Mexico City, Havana, etc., will be placed on the Queen & Crescent Route on and after Nov. 1st, at greatly reduced rates. The Q. & C. is noted as running solid vestibuled trains to Florida and New Orleans. Direct line to the Southern Tourist Resorts. Finest trains in the South. Ask your agent for tickets over the Queen & Crescent; he will quote you rates or you can address W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

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This magnificent Wagner Train has been built especially for service between Cincinnati, New York and Boston, running through solid to these cities with outchange of cars. Composed of Elegant Coaches, Wagner Sleeping Cars, Library and Cafe Car, and Hotel Dining Car it has become famous. Complete in all of its appointments it is to-day the "king of the road."

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D. B. Martin, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.
E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic Manager.

On this doctors don't disagree. It may be regarded as an assured fact that the delegates to the Pan American Congress at Washington, who travel over the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway will, with one accord, praise its scenery and train service. There is nothing in the way of lovely mountain views and picturesque valleys of the Virginias, to compare with that through which the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad passes. There is nothing of historic nature in America as great as a trip through the Virginias and there is no other railroad in America superior to the C. & O. in the smoothness and stability of its tracks, the F. F. V. Vestibule Limited being one of the famous trains of the world. The Chesapeake & Ohio passes through Bull Run, Manassas and other noted battle fields and is in all respects the best route for the West, North-West and South West to the National Capital. For copy of Virginia in black and white, free and full information regarding rates and train service, address C. B. Ryan, Assistant G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Above Everything Else.
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood. By this means it reaches, builds up, and invigorates every part of the system. For every blood taint and disorder and for every disease, that comes from an inactive liver or impure blood it is the only remedy so sure and effective that it can be guaranteed.

If it fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.
These diseases are many. They're different in form, but they're alike in treatment. Rouse up the torpid liver into healthful action, thoroughly purify and enrich the blood, and there's a positive cure. The "Discovery" does this, as nothing else. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliaryness, all from him! Throat and Lung Affections, every form of scrofula, even Consumption or Lung Scrofula, in its earlier stages and the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases are completely cured by it.

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. Sugi's Catarrh Remedy. Only 50 cents; by druggists.

On a visit to Iowa, Mr. W. K. Dalton of Luray, Russell Co., Kansas, called at the laboratory of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, to show them his six-year-old boy, whose life had been saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It having cured him of a very severe attack of croup, Mr. Dalton is certain that it saved his boy's life and is enthusiastic in his praise of the Remedy. For sale by W. E. McKelvey, Druggist, Stanford, Ky.

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Owe us for subscription to this paper, and the label on each issue tells whether you do or not, you MUST SETTLE AT ONCE! It is a small matter for you to pay \$2, but the aggregate is a very large one to us. Send us your dues as soon as you read this.

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SLAUGHTERED

Right and left, and the fellow with the cash can lay in his goods and sell them far below old prices. I am happy to say to one and all that I have been one of the fortunate ones and have them in my house. They are new and fresh; no old stock or second-hand goods, rotten with age or infected with disease, but fresh from the manufacturers. Read these prices and see the goods. All the standard brands of Calicoes at 5c yard; Hoosier Cotton 5c yard. Men's Calf Shoes \$1, worth \$1.50. Baby Shoes 25c, worth 75c. Children's Shoes 50c worth \$1. Ladies' Button Shoes 75c, worth \$1.25. Ladies' Button Shoes 90c, worth \$1.50. The largest and best selected stock of Clothing ever shown in Hustonville. I will also have a mammoth line of Ladies' Cloaks Oct 1st at half price. A full line of Family Groceries. Come early and get the best at auction prices. Respectfully,

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(Hudnut's,) Carolina Rice, Foerster Cakes and Crackers,

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McKINNEY BROS.,

Dealers in Staple and Fancy Groceries.

The Cause of Hard Times.

(To the Editor Interior Journal.)

When comes the cry of "Hard Times?" 'Tis not that there is less money, it is being made every day. It is only the stop of circulation. As well take a foolish fright that the world will be depopulated, based on the disasters on sea and land, while the racks are not depleted fast enough for the overrunning recruits; the aggregate is ever on the increase. The fear of hard times, and hoarding up for its advantages, makes its evils possible and the distress of its wake wide and trying to thousands of worthy people. It is not a monster that devours the money of the land, and by feeding on it makes it less in quantity and value. It is a calamity; the illegitimate offspring of greed and fear.

The sea, the rapacious sea, that has cut off so many unfinished oaths and concluded so many earnest prayers, has drunk more gold and jewels—many times more—than treasures and banks and private coffers hold to-day, is the only monster that destroys beyond reclaim. And it does not threaten to leave its bed and rush over the land in quest of life or gold. If it is not satiated it is being fed annually its ratio of both. And though now and then it roars and lashes in fury, it settles in calm and bears rich cargoes in safety again. And the land yields as ever broad fields of grain, and foundries and factories hum with the cheerful voice of industry, while mines teem with hardy men who toss up great treasures to the surface. No need of fear; no cause for suffering.

Our land is a free and prosperous one. Our climate a peaceful and healthful, fruitful climate. Our specie plentiful and replenishing, backed by a government which is indestructible; a government that grows stronger with age, more liberal with power and more prosperous with the grand achievements of our people—North, South, East and West. There should be no such thing as "Hard Times" in this country where there is no such thing as scarcity. But there are evils—great and glaring—against which there is no cry, or only the feeble cry of timidity. And, some day, the people will rise up in their might and wipe these away.

Long ago they would have been removed if people would reflect that voting is more than a privilege—a duty which should be discharged conscientiously. There lies the remedy. The nineteenth century will go down in history as the most extravagant period since the discovery of the New World. More wealth is expended in costly monuments, princely palaces, showy towers and edifices, and fortunes in dresses, and feasts and single entertainments equal to princes' ransoms, than any preceding period has ever known. The classes are annually becoming more widely severed—and it is not well for the country nor for posterity.

This is a reciprocal country. The mechanic constructs and builds, and the agriculturist produces; and mechanics and capitalists consume the farmers' surplus. But it is not only the surplus that he must market to meet the needs of his family, and laborers, and the interest on his debts. His home is too generally without comforts—every laborer's home is—and the children are shorn of advantages that would lift them from ignorance and misery, and make of them a better class of citizens. The vast riches that, piled up in useless marble, and in a thousand ways expended alone for display, would improve the homes of the poor; would enlarge and improve hospitals; would build up schools and educate children that are growing up in hardships and ignorance.

The difference that separates wealth and poverty is daily growing more wide and terrible. And this is a democratic country. But it is fast establishing an aristocracy. And our children's children must reap the evil. Keep the poor man in ignorance and he votes ruinous consequences on himself and his landlord; make him intelligent and he sees the evil and may avoid it. If he still continues to have a voice in elections and measures, make him intelligent by all means. His posterity must mingle, as now, with the posterity of the richer class.

It is well for the land that there are millionaires—not such as Jay Gould was—but such as Vanderbilt, Rockefeller, Armour and others, whose magnanimity reach from shore to shore—of whose wealth there are thousands of beneficiaries. Schools and charitable institutions are established and maintained by them. No grander monuments to their noble generosity could they build, none more imperishable. The acquirement of wealth is laudable and praiseworthy when laudably gained and its power nobly used. But the waste and extravagance is irreparably harmful. True that extravagant expenditures put great amounts in circulation and increase employment. But it could so much better be expended in channels that would circulate it as widely and more beneficially throughout the whole country, if only the desire for vain display would give place to the noble desire to live in the hearts of men and govern and round up a useful life with charity.

These things lay nearer to the editor than the pulpit; the press reaches the multitudes that never hear a sermon. The power of the press is the greatest power in the land. L. M. LASELY.

—Another bankruptcy bill will be presented to Congress.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning Dec. 17. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

Topic.—The wonderful love of Christ. Rev. J. & John xvii, 11-13.

The word love and its equivalents occur over 300 times in the Bible, and in most cases to set forth the affection of the infinite God to a lost and ruined race. How frequently such passages as these occur, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John iii, 16); "God commendeth His love toward us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us" (Rom. v, 8). But our topic at this time directs us specially to the love of Christ, the Son, rather than to God, the Father. And the love of the Son is just as wonderful as that of the Father, as we can easily see. Let us see:

1. The wonderful love of Christ exhibited (Rev. v, 1), "Unto Him who loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood." This is John's description of Christ in His benediction upon the seven churches of Asia. He speaks of His love as displayed by His washing away our sins in His own blood. Thus He tells us that Christ exhibited His love toward us by dying for us, that He might wash away our sins in the blood of the cross. What a wonderful exhibition of love—Christ dying for us that He might save us from sin, even when we were His enemies. Such an exhibition of love should have but one effect upon us. We should love Him because He first loved us and died for us.

2. The wonderful love of Christ defined (John xv, 9). "As the Father hath loved Me, so have I loved you." We all know how great the Father's love was toward the Son. He twice spoke of Him as His "beloved Son." He gave all things into His hand. He sent His angels to succor and comfort Him in His hour of need. And when His mission upon earth was fulfilled He took Him home to dwell with Him forever. The earthly parent's love for his child is great, but infinitely greater was God's love for His only begotten Son. But Christ says the Father's love for Him defines His love for us. How great therefore must be His love for us! And in proportion to the greatness of His love ought we to love Him.

The wonderful love of Christ! No language is sweeter and dearer to the true Christian. He loved us, and because of His love He died for us; He preserves us from evil; He sanctifies our lives; He saves us in eternity.

Oh, wondrous love to bleed and die,
And bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners such as I
Might breathe His holy name.

Bible Readings.—S. of Sol. ii, 4; iv, 8; viii, 17; Prov. viii, 17; Math. xviii, 11-13; Luke xix, 10; xxii, 32; John xi, 6, 38; xiii, 1, 23, 34; xvi, 7; Rom. v, 8; II Cor. v, 14; Gal. ii, 20; Eph. v, 2, 25; Phil. iii, 10; Heb. vii, 25; xii, 6; I John iii, 16.

Salvation Conquers Sin.
Victory over sin is possible only through Christ. All human plans of reformation fail to reach the citadel of sin's power over men. Christ enters the citadel and expels the usurper and delivers the captive. By His atonement He opens communication with God's throne, inspiring hope and securing pardon and peace. By His sympathy He reaches the heart and inspires courage and gives faith. By His life He empowers the soul to shake off sin's fetters and walk out of captivity as a son of God. All the forces of God are marshaled by Christ to give victory over sin to the humblest believer. We need them just as much as we need God's forces in nature to secure the harvest or to sustain our lives. There is no chance for victory over sin without the salvation offered so freely unto us by Jesus Christ in the gospel.—Christian Intelligencer.

American Missionary Association.
The work of the American Missionary association has always had the cordial support of women in contributions from individuals and mission circles of every name.

Forty state organizations are now in co-operation with the American Missionary association and have sent contributions to this treasury during the year of \$16,261.06. Other societies of ladies and young people have contributed \$3,170.45. In response to a special appeal, \$1,413.48 was contributed toward reducing the debt. Valuable help has also been given in renewing the furnishing for boarding halls and mission homes.—Christian at Work.

Number of Endeavor Societies.
New York is at the head with 2,985 societies, Pennsylvania is a good second with 2,628, Illinois third with 1,823, Ohio fourth with 1,766, Iowa fifth with 1,186, while Massachusetts and Indiana are but little in the rear of the line. In Canada are found 1,882 societies, Ontario leads with 1,079, Nova Scotia has 893, Manitoba 94, New Brunswick 89, and so on through the Dominion.

In the southern states Maryland, Tennessee and Texas each have over 800 societies; Georgia, Florida and West Virginia over 100 each. Virginia and North and South Carolina follow very closely.

Song.
My lover's lute has golden strings
Bright as the sunlight in the air;
My lover touches them, and sings
His happy music everywhere.
My lover's eyes see very far,
Through the great toiling in the street,
To where the sea and mountains are,
And all the land lies still and sweet.
My lover's lips are very kind;
He smiles on all who pass him by;
And all who pass him leave behind
A greeting, with a smile or sigh.
My lover's heart—ah, none may say
How tenderly it beats for me;
And if I took my love away,
How silent all his song would be.
—New York Independent.

James Frye's

GREAT HOLIDAY SALE

WILL BEGIN

Thursday, Dec. 21, '93.

I will move into my new store house about Jan. 1st, and in order to reduce my stock, I will sell on Thursday, Dec. 21st, any thing in my entire stock of goods at such a sacrifice as was never known. I mention some of the articles below, I can not mention them all for want of space, and if you do not find what you want named here, be assured that every thing is included. Remember the day for these prices are for this day only. Also the terms are

Cash, : Positively : Cash.

To one and all. Not a cent will be charged to any one on this day. I have made arrangements with a Cloak Manufacturer to furnish me a big line of Ladies', Misses and childrens' cloaks and capes of the latest styles for less money than the raw material cost. They will be here on that day only.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES.

Four pounds soda 25c, 20 pounds granulated sugar \$1, Arbuckles coffee 25c, best green coffee 22c, 3 cans tomatoes or corn 25c, 3 pound yellow preserve peaches 12½c, California apricots 15c, all calicos 4½c, hoosier cotton 4½c, extra heavy brown cotton 6¼c, shirting, plaids, best, 6¼c, all dress goods at 30 to 50 per cent. reduction, 3 pieces of all wool dress goods at 25c, reduced from 75c. A line of ladies' shoes for \$1, reduced from \$2. 3 and 4. Big reduction in every pair of shoes in my house, mens' womens' boys' and childrens'. The kinds and prices are too numerous to mention. I will sell you mens' and boys' boots on this day for less money than it cost to make them. If you want a suit of clothes or an overcoat this is the place and the day to buy. They will be sold for less money than you ever bought them. On this day I will take measures for tailor made suits at 10 per cent. discount. Remember the day—THURSDAY, DEC. 21—remember the terms are positively cash, no charge to be made to anybody. I do not try to conceal the fact that the above prices are below cost. I prefer to sell the goods rather than move them. Remember a sale made on this day is conclusive, no exchange made afterward or goods taken back.

Most Respectfully,

JAMES FRYE, Hustonville.

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